



**The BLACK
RIDER!**

BLACK RIDER

10¢
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IN THIS ISSUE!

52 BIG PAGES OF
WESTERN
ACTION

ALL RIGHT, FOX... NOW
LET'S SEE HOW CLEVER
YOU REALLY
ARE!

YOU'LL SEE,
BLACK RIDER!
BUT YOU WON'T LIVE
TO TELL ABOUT IT!



Also!
**HUMAN
CARGO!**

FEATURING:

THE WRATH OF THE REDSKIN!

INDIANS ON THE WARPATH! THOUSANDS OF THEM SWOOP
DOWN ON LEADVILLE IN A VICIOUS REVENGE... IN A MURDEROUS
ATTACK WHICH THREATENS TO WIPE OUT THE ENTIRE TOWN...
THEN THE BLACK RIDER GALLOPS INTO THE SLAUGHTER
WITH BOOMING SIX-GUNS!

JUNE
NO. 9



THE WHOLE
DANG TRIBE
IS ON THE
WARPATH!

HURRY, BLACK RIDER!
THE KID'S A GONER IF
YOU DON'T GET THROUGH
TO DOC MASTERS!

I'LL GET THERE
IF I HAVE TO
BLAST EVERY
REDSKIN IN
LEADVILLE!

DEATH TO
PALEFACES
WHO KILLED
CHIEF'S SON!

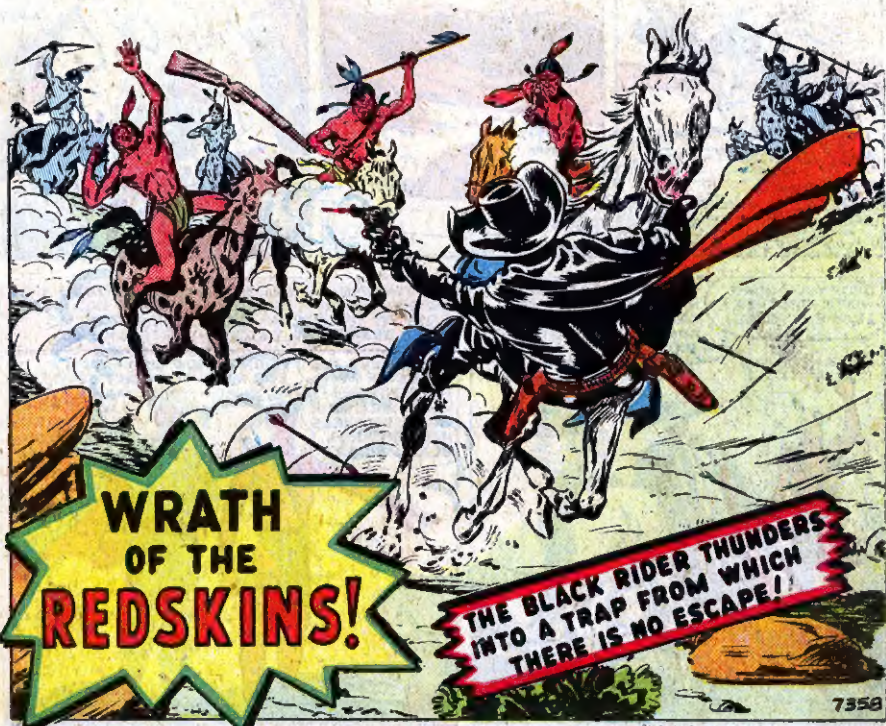
THE BLACK RIDER'S
GUNS ROAR ON THE
MEXICAN BORDER AS
HE TANGLES WITH A
GANG OF TRIGGER-
HAPPY SMUGGLERS!

THE OLD WEST LIVES AGAIN IN THESE
BLAZING TALES OF MYSTERY AND ACTION...
STARRING THE GREATEST GUN-FIGHTER
THE WEST HAS EVER KNOWN!



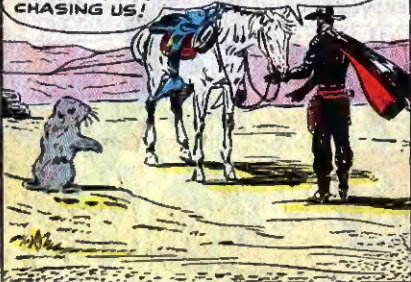
BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!



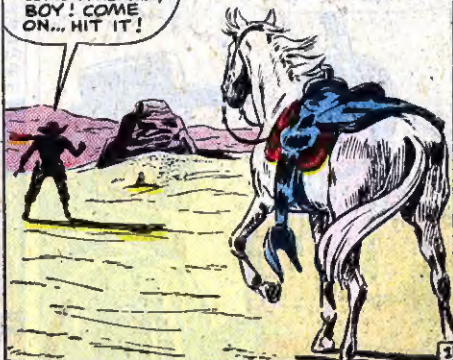
ON A VAST, SPRAWLING TEXAS PLAIN A VERY ASTONISHED GOPHER PEERS OUT OF HIS BURROW IN RAPT AMAZEMENT AT A CURIOUS SIGHT...

LET'S TRY IT ONCE MORE, SATAN! NOW HERE'S THE IDEA--YOU'RE GOIN' TO COME A'RUNNIN' AT FULL GALLOP RIGHT AT ME! INSTEAD OF MOUNTAIN' YOU, I'M GOIN' TO HANG ON TO YOUR NECK SO'S I'LL FACE ANYBODY WHO MIGHT BE CHASING US!



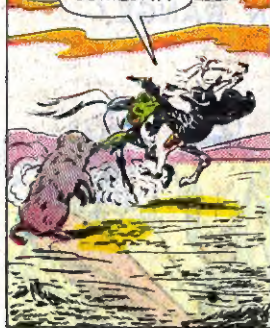
NOW... THINKS THE GOPHER TO HIMSELF... THIS I GOTTA SEE FOR MYSELF!

OKAY, SATAN, COME A'RUNNIN', BOY! COME ON... HIT IT!



THE GOPHER'S BEADY EYES BLINK ONCE... AND THEN WHEN THEY OPEN...

PERFECT, FELLER! THIS IS GONNA COME IN HANDY SOMEDAY!



HAVING SEEN, THE GOPHER SHAKES HIS HEAD SADLY AND POPS INTO HIS BURROW...

C'MON, BOY! YOU DESERVE A DRINK AND WE'RE GOIN' TO FIND ONE FOR YOU!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, HORSE AND RIDER HAVE QUENCHED THEIR THIRST AT A TRICKLING HILLSIDE BROOK... WHEN SUDDENLY...

BACK SATAN!



DROP YOUR GUNS, WHITE BROTHER! I COME IN PEACE!

RUNNING DEER! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ONLY YOUR HAND COULD SEND THAT ARROW FLYING STRAIGHT AND TRUE! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



THE TWO FRIENDS TALK OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS! THEN AS THEY MOUNT A BOULDER AND STARE THOUGHTFULLY AT THE ROLLING PLAINS BELOW, RUNNING DEER'S SMILE CLOUDS WITH SADNESS...

THESE WERE THE LANDS OF MY FOREFATHERS! WHEN WILL YOUR WHITE BROTHERS HAVE ENOUGH, BLACK RIDER?

I DON'T KNOW, RUNNING DEER! FOR MY PART I DON'T COVET ANY MAN'S LAND! I WANT TO SEE PEACE BETWEEN YOUR PEOPLE AND MINE!



WE WILL LIVE IN PEACE! MANY WORDS STEAL MEAT FROM THE HUNTER'S MOUTH! I GO, BLACK RIDER!

GOOD HUNTING, RUNNING DEER! A'HI RI' HANA!

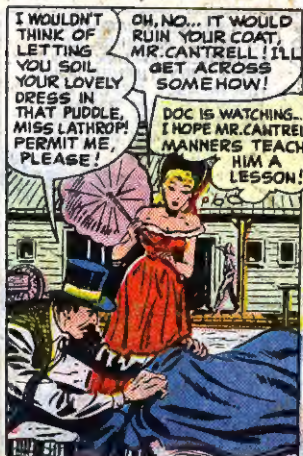
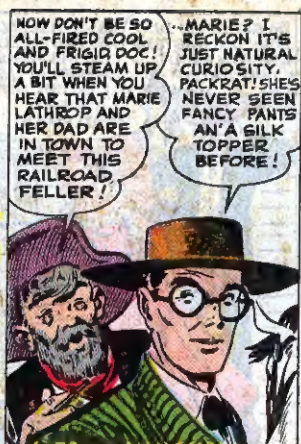


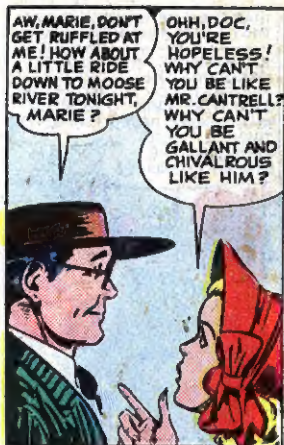
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE FAMOUS DUO LAZILY PLODS DOWN LEADVILLE'S MAIN STREET, TRANSFORMED INTO THE TIMID EASY-GOING DOC MASTERS AND HIS SCRAWNY NAG, ICHABOD...

WAL, WHAR YE BEEN ROUNDSIDIN' NOW, DOC? AS USUAL YOU MISSED ALL THE FUSS AND HOLLER! BIG DOIN'S IN LEADVILLE TODAY!

FOR A SMALL TOWN IT BEATS ALL THE WAY LEADVILLE FINDS SOMETHING TO MAKE A BIG STIR OVER! WHAT'S UP, PACKRAT?







THE FOLLOWING DAY, TROUBLE LOOMS OVER LEADVILLE...



AND SECONDS LATER A SYMPHONY OF UNBELIEVABLE POWER, SPEED, AND COORDINATION THUNDERS ONTO THE PLAINS...

DIG DEEP, SATAN--WE'VE GOT PLENTY MILES TO COVER! I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT MR. CANTRELL WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!



MEANWHILE ON A WOODED KNOLL MILES AWAY, MURDER AND TREACHERY LURK ON A HILLSIDE TRAIL...

HOW LONG YOU AIM TO SIT HYAR WATCHIN' THAT INJUN, LUKE? WE COULD BEEF HIM COLD RIGHT FROM HERE!

NAW! I AIN'T TAKIN' CHANCES ON MISSIN'... HE'S PART OF A HUNTIN' PARTY AN' THE OTHERS MAY BE CLOSE BY! LET'S CLOSE IN!



HOW, BROTHER! I MAKE SMALL FOOD! MEBBE YOU EAT WITH ME?

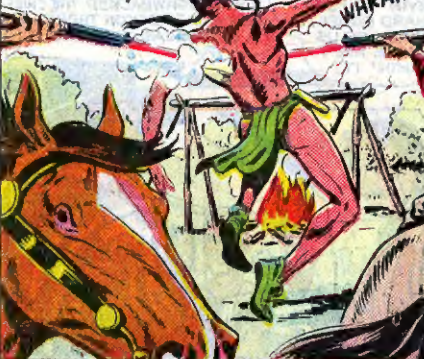
WE ET A WHILE BACK! MEBBE WE'LL SIT DOWN AN' GNAW US A BONE THOUGH!



HAPPY EATIN' INJUN!

WHRAM!

WHRAM!



AN HOUR LATER, NEAR A GRANITE SHADED MESA...

HOW'LL WE TAKE 'EM, LUKE?

PLUMB EASY, MULE...THEY'RE GROUPED AROUND LIKE CLAY PIGEONS! SCARE THE HOSSES WITH YER FUST SHOT AN THEN LAY INTO THE REDSKINS--AN' DON'T STOP PUMPING UNTIL THEY'RE ALL GONE!



A WITHERING HAIL OF MURDEROUS LEAD SPRAYS THE DOOMED ENCAMPMENT WITH DEADLY EFFECT...

BANG! BANG! BANG!



PLUG THAT INJUN, MULE--I'LL GIT T'OTHER!

SHORT AN' SWEET...JES LIKE CANTRELL ORDERED!



LET'S GIT BACK TO TOWN! KIN YE SEE THEM JABBERIN' REDSKINS WHEN THEY SEE THEIR BUDDIES STRETCHED OUT LIKE SACKS O' WET CORN!

THEY'LL SHORE HIT THE WARPATH AN' MAKE THINGS HOT FOR THEM RANCHERS! CANTRELL WILL WALK IN AN' BUY 'EM OUT FOR A SACK O' BEANS! ...LET'S GIT!



AN HOUR LATER SHARP EYES
FILL WITH TEARS OVER THE
AMBUSHED BODY OF A CLOSE
FRIEND!

BUSHWHACKED! TWO
SLUGS THROUGH HIS PROUD
BACK AT CLOSE RANGE...
THAT MEANS HE SAW 'EM AND
CONSIDERED 'EM HIS FRIENDS!



ON HANDS AND KNEES BLACK
RIDER BRINGS FORTH ALL THE
INSTINCTS OF A BORN SCOUT,
READING A TRAGIC LEGEND OF
TREACHERY IN THE SANDS...

TWO MEN...TWO HORSES! THE
HORSES REARED WHEN THE
RIDERS FIRED! ONE OF THE
MEN DROPPED THIS KNIFE!



SO LONG, AMIGO...THERE'S GOING
TO BE PLENTY OF BLOODSHED
OVER YOUR DEATH, BUT IT WON'T
BE YOUR FAULT! I'LL AVENGE
YOU SOMEHOW! HAPPY HUNTING,
COMPADRE!



THE SUN SETS IN A BLOODY ORB OF IMPENDING
DANGER AS BLACK RIDER REACHES AN OUT-
LYING RANCH...

HOWDY, BLACK
RIDER! YOU'RE
JUST IN TIME
TO JOIN A BIG
PALAVER...SPILL
CHANNING AND
LINK CROMLEY
ARE INSIDE!

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY TO
PALAVER ABOUT BY MORNING.
AMIGO! I'VE GOT A HUNCH
THE INDIANS WILL BE ON
THE WARPATH BEFORE
SUN UP!



THESE ARE MY
NEIGHBORS, LINK
CROMLEY AND
SPILL CHANNING...
CANTRELL'S BEEN
TRYIN' TO PUT
A HARD SQUEEZE
ON ALL OF US
AN' WE AIN'T
TAKIN' IT!

HE WANTS TO BUY YOU OUT AT
HIS PRICE, EHP? WELL FOR A
SMART POLITICO LIKE CANTRELL
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY
OF SKINNING A COYOTE! SOME-
BODY BUSHWHACKED THE CHIEF'S
SON AND I RECKON THERE WAS
A GOOD REASON BEHIND IT!



MEANWHILE TEMPER FLARE ASUNDER TO
FEVER PITCH AT A NEARBY CAMP WHERE WAR
DRUMS BOOM OUT A FRENZIED TEMPO...

SIX THEY HAVE KILLED AND THE SEVENTH WAS
MY SON! LET MANITOU WASH AWAY THEIR
DEATHS WITH THE BLOOD OF THE WHITE
MAN! THEY STEAL OUR
LANDS AND WE REMAIN
SILENT...BUT WHEN
THEY KILL WE MUST
RISE!

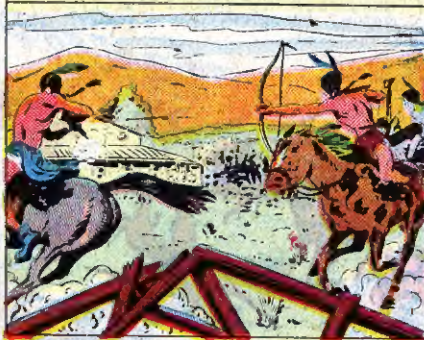


DAWN BREAKS OVER THE SPRAWLING HATCHET-
STAR RANCH OF RIP LATHROP...



THEM'S INJUNS UNDER
THAT DUST CLOUD AN'
THEY AIN'T PEEACEABLE
LIKE! I BETTER CALL
DAD!

BOBBY SPREADS THE ALARM AND THE MEN RUSH OUT OF THE BUNK HOUSE WITH THEIR WINCHES-TERS JUST AS THE LAST WINDOW IS BEING BARICADED! THE GALLOPING HORDE OF RED-SKINS STRIKE... IN A SCREAMING, FEARFUL WAVE OF REVENGE-FILLED VIOLENCE!



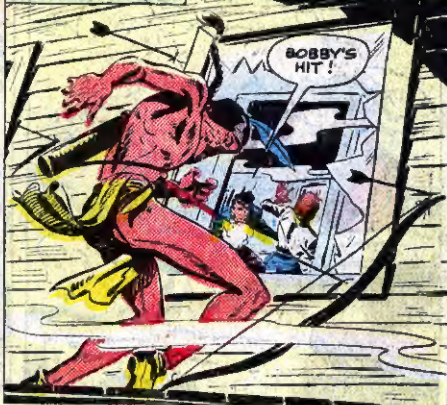
SWEATING, CURSING, LOADING, FIRING, THE BESIEGED RANCH HOUSE ANSWERS THE ATTACK WITH RED HOT BARRELS OF WINCHESTERS AND SIX-GUNS!



UNSEEN, A BATTLE-CRAZED INDIAN REACHES AN UNSGUARDED WINDOW OF THE RANCH HOUSE...



A PERFECT SNAP SHOT BORES ITS WAY THROUGH AGONIZED FLESH...



BOBBY... BOBBY, BOY! H-HE'S GOIN' FAST! H-HE'S GOIN' FAST! SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GET THROUGH TO DOC MASTERS... OR MY KID WILL DIE!



TWO HOURS LATER, AN EXHAUSTED RIDER TOPPLES FROM HIS SADDLE AT REB WHITEHEAD'S DOUBLE-SQUARE SPREAD...



LIKE A BLACK TEMPEST SWIRLING INTO A FURY, BLACK RIDER SPURS HIS CHARGER INTO A BLAZING PACE...



FIVE MILES OUT, A ROVING BAND OF BULLET-CRAZED INDIANS CONVERGE ON THE LONE RIDER...

THIS IS IT, SATAN! WE'VE GOTTA SHOOT OUR WAY THROUGH TO BEAT 'EM TO THE GULLY ENTRANCE, BOY--WE'RE RIDIN' THROUGH!



BLASTING A NICHE THROUGH THE HUMAN WALL AHEAD, BLACK RIDER'S SIX-GUNS BARK THUNDER AND DEATH WHILE HIS HORSE'S HOOPS STRIKE LIGHTNING FROM THE FLINTY CANYON FLOOR...

WE CAN'T GET 'EM ALL, BUT WE'LL TRY! REMEMBER THAT TRICK I TAUGHT YOU SATAN? IT'S GONNA COME IN HANDY!



GO TO IT, BOY! THEY'RE DROPPING BACK!



A SHORT CUT OVER THE DIZZY CANYON PEAKS IS SUDDENLY BLOCKED OFF BY ANOTHER BAND OF MARAUDING INDIANS...

WE'RE TRAPPED, SATAN! THEY'RE BLOCKIN' US BEHIND AND AHEAD! I'M GIVIN' YOU YOUR REINS, BOY--THE REST IS UP TO YOU!



WITH HIS MASTER'S HANDS OFF THE REINS, SATAN NOW HOLDS TWO LIVES IN THE BALANCE... HIS OWN AND BLACK RIDER'S!

LET'S GO, BOY!



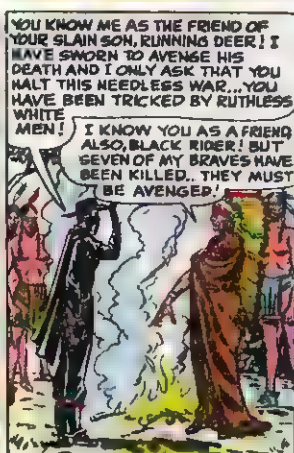
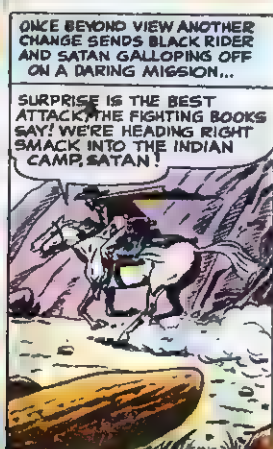
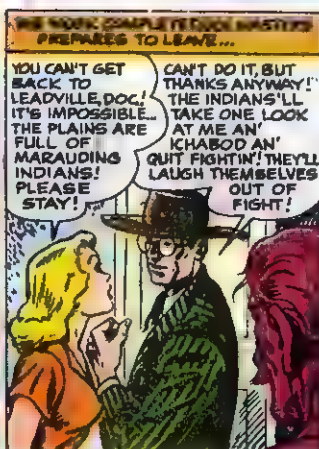
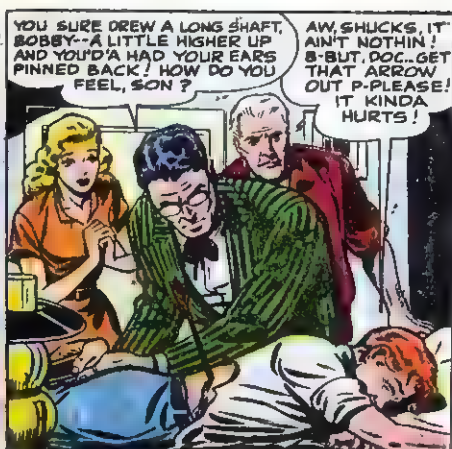
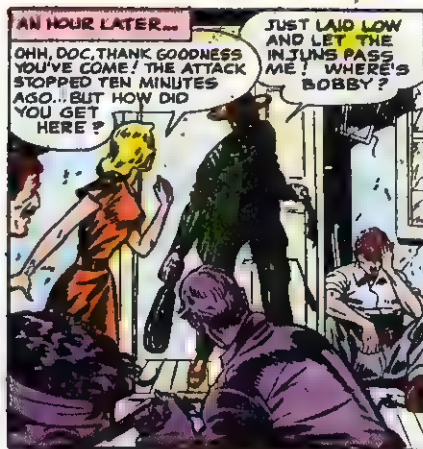
SURPRISING EVEN BLACK RIDER THE GREAT CHARGER BUNCHES STEEL--LIKE MUSCLES BENEATH HIM AND PLUNGES ACROSS A DIZZY CANYON...



FLAILING HOOPS REACH FOR A FOOTHOLD, SLIP, DRAG... THEN DIG IN SAFELY...

I LOVE YOU, SATAN! SO HELP ME, I LOVE YOU, BOY!





NIGHT SWATHES THE TOWN OF LEADVILLE IN A VEIL OF BLACK WHILE A DIM LIGHT BUENS IN A NEAR-BY HOTEL ROOM!

IT WORKED LIKE MAGIC... THEM INJUNS IS RILED UP LIKE A NEST OF RATTLES! YOU'LL GIT YORE LAND--AND CHEAP!

GOOD! I CAN HANDLE THE REST FROM NEW YORK! I SUGGEST YOU TWO LAY LOW UNTIL I GET BACK!

THERE, CHIEF! YOU HEARD!



I HATE TO CHANGE YOUR PLANS, MISTER, BUT YOU AREN'T GOING ANY PLACE! FILL YOUR HANDS, COYOTES!

BLAST HIM, BOYS!

THE BLACK RIDER!



TWIN JETS OF THUNDER SPIT FROM THE GUNS AS .45 SLUGS RIP INTO WORTHLESS CARCASSES!

I'LL FINISH WHAT THEY STARTED! YOU BLACK-LIVERED SWINE!

YOU'RE WRONG, CANTRELL! CMON IN CHIEF... HE'S ALL YOURS!



N-NO! N-NO!

FOR RUNNING DEER AND SIX GOOD BRAVES!



PEACE AND QUIET AGAIN DESCEND ON LEADVILLE IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

I WANT TO APOLOGIZE, DOC... THE MAN I WANTED YOU TO PATTERN YOURSELF AFTER WAS A BLACK-HEARTED SCOUNDREL! CAN WE TAKE THAT RIDE TONIGHT?

SURE THING, MARIE! I NEED A LITTLE EXERCISE ANYHOW!

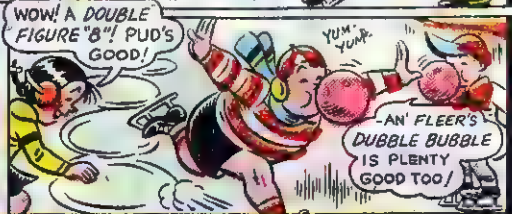
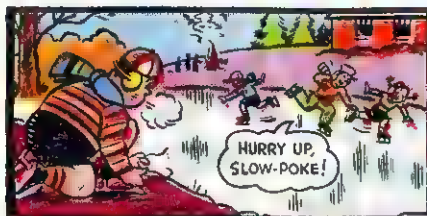


I HEER'ED THE WHOLE DAGNAB THING, DOC! NOW JES' DON'T DO IT. SHE DESERVES A LESSON TAUGHT HER! DON'T LET A WOMAN TIE YA DOWN, DOC! YE DON'T SEE BLACK RIDER CHASIN' AFTER 'EM, DO YE?

I RECKON HE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S MISSIN'! ...GIDDAP, ICHASOO!



THE END



BIGGER' BETTER BUBBLES-

PRICE-A PENNY A PIECE.

AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT..

1¢

FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

THE GREATEST GUYS IN THE WORLD!

THE MARINES' FINEST HOUR

Featuring the Three Living survivors of the Historic Flag Raising on Mount Suribachi.

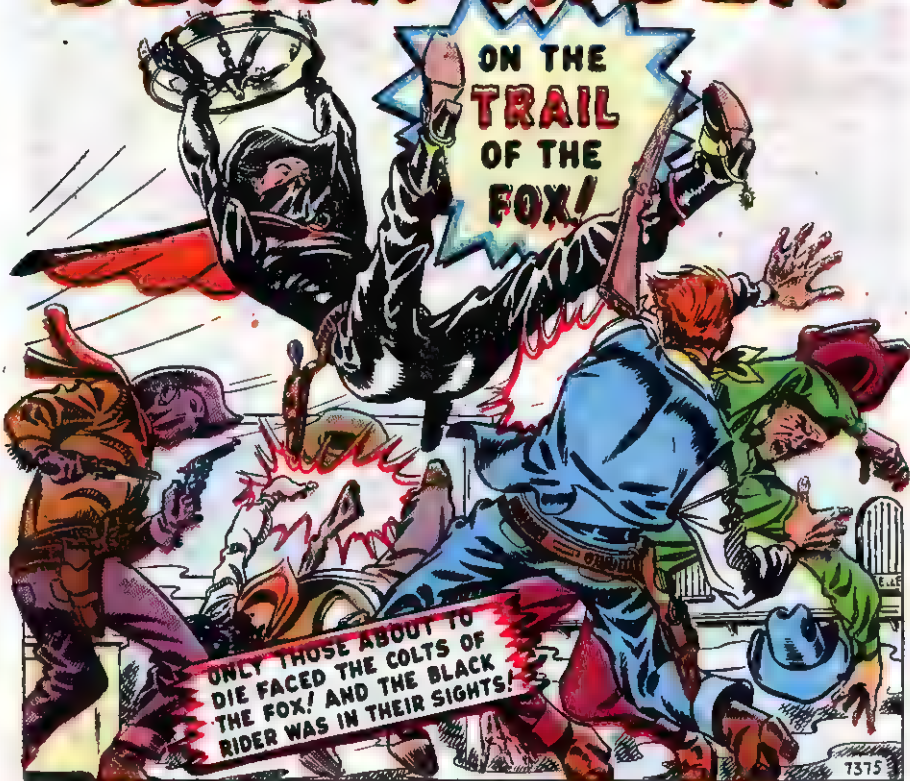
SANDS OF IWO JIMA

starring
JOHN WAYNE

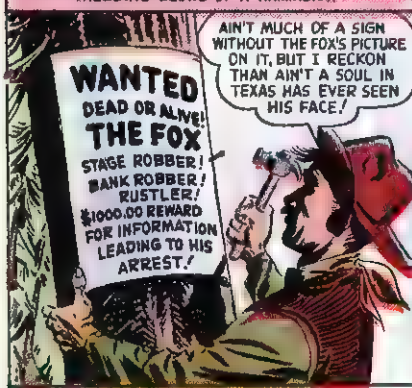
The lusty, gussy saga of the guys who fought best when it was hopeless... and who laughed most when it was toughest!

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

BLACK RIDER

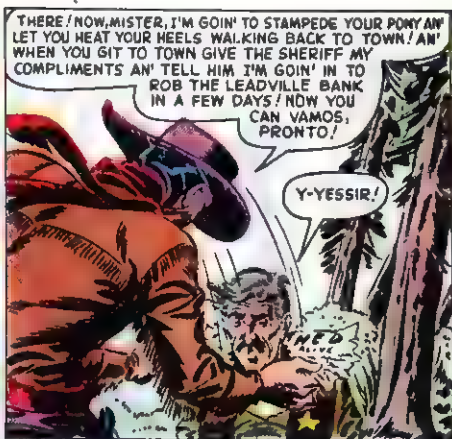


ON THE HILLS OVERLOOKING LEADVILLE, AN UNDER-
NOURISHED PINE TREE SHUDDERS UNDER THE
THUDDING BLOWS OF A HAMMER.



SUDDENLY THE HAMMER BLOWS ARE LOST IN THE STACCATO
THUNDER OF CHATTERING SIX-GUNS AND SHRIEKING
BULLETS!





A FEW HOURS LATER, ON THE ROLLING PLAINS, AN OLD STORY REPEATS ITSELF...

WE'VE BEEN RIDING FOR OVER AN HOUR AND YOU'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT GALLANT KNIGHTS, CHIVALRY AND THE BLACK RIDER! LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, MARIE!

LET'S NOT... AND WHAT'S MORE I WON'T HAVE YOU TALKING DOWN YOUR NOSE AT THE BLACK RIDER! I WISH YOU... ER, I MEAN... I WISH...



WELL, YOU WISH WHAT? GET IT OFF YOUR MIND!

I WISH YOU WERE MORE LIKE THE BLACK RIDER! HE'S SO... SO DASHING AND MYSTERIOUS... SO ROMANTIC AND LEGENDARY!



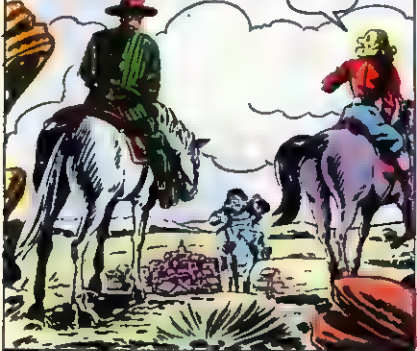
WELL, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T BE ANYTHING MORE THAN JUST DOC MASTERS, BUT I'LL SURE KEEP ON TRYING!

YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF ME! I CAN TELL BY YOUR TONE! OH, YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, DOC MASTERS!



MUST BE TROUBLE IN TOWN! HERE COMES PACKRAT PETE CHARGING UP LIKE A SCARED TURTLE!

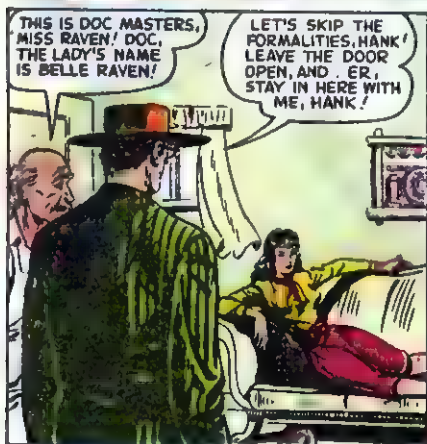
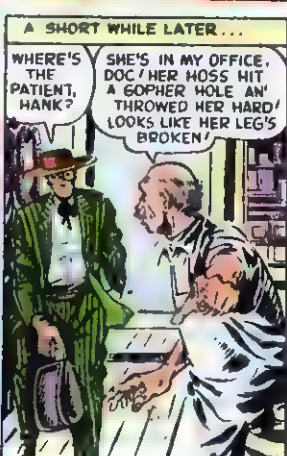
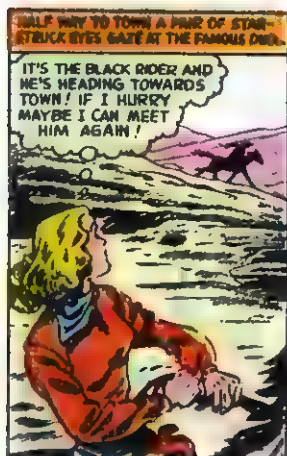
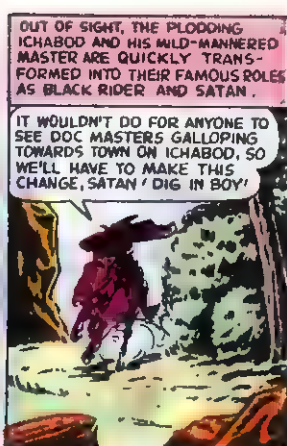
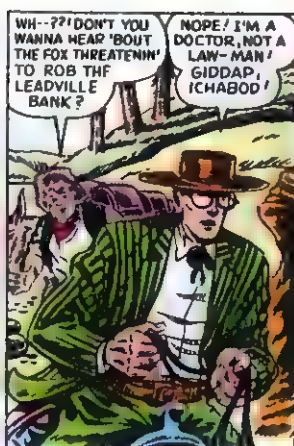
IF IT'S GUN TROUBLE, YOU'LL PROBABLY RUN THE OTHER WAY!

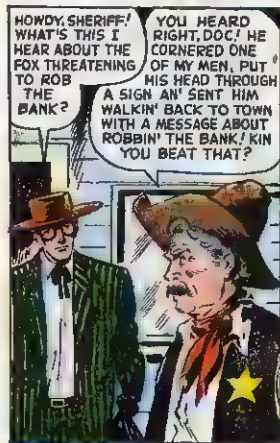
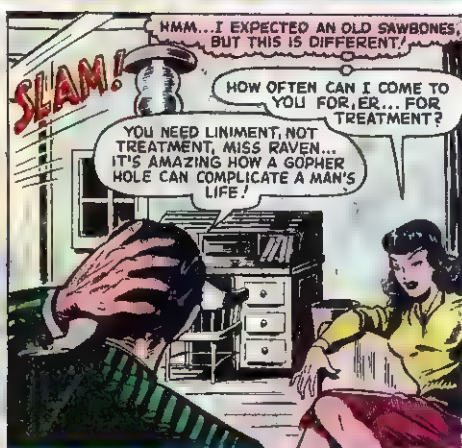


(PUFF-PUFF!) D-DOC, WHAR IN TARNATION YE BEEN? THAR'S A DOUBLE HEAP O' TROUBLE IN TOWN! THE BANK'S GONNA GIT A BUSTED LEG AN' THAR'S A LADY GONNA GIT HERSELF ROBBED! I MEAN...

NOW, JUST TAKE A DEEP NATURAL BREATH AND START ALL OVER AGAIN!







THE NEWS FLIES FROM MOUTH TO MOUTH, FROM STORE TO SALOON, AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE STREETS ARE FULL OF RUSHING, PUSHING, SHOUTING MEN, PRANCING HORSES AND CHURNING WAGON WHEELS...



NOBODY IS IMMUNE TO THE LURE OF THE GLEAMING GOLD!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, HERMAN! WHAT YOU AIMIN' TO DO?

HERE DERE ISS NOTHIN'! THERE ISS MAYBE GOLD! DER CUSTOMER ISS ALWAYS RIGHT...LET'S GO!



EVEN THE BANK GUARDS ARE CORRUPTED BY THE MAGIC CRIES OF GOLD...

WAL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU BOYS ARE GONNA DO, BUT I'M LEAVIN' FOR FORK RIVER!

RECKON WE MIGHT AS WELL GO ALONG! THE BANK DON'T NEED GUARDS IF THAR AIN'T A SOUL LEFT IN LEADVILLE TO ROB IT!



AS THE POPULATION POURS MADLY THROUGH THE NORTH APPROACH TO THE CITY, FOUR SADDLE-HARDENED RIDERS JOG INTO LEADVILLE FROM THE SOUTH...

THE TOWN'S OURS, BOYS! BY THE TIME LEADVILLE'S CITIZENS DISCOVER WE PLANTED FOOLS GOLD AT FORK RIVER, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY SOUTH WITH THE BANK'S MONEY!



BEHIND A DESERTED SHED, LEADVILLE'S TWO REMAINING CITIZENS PREPARE TO PATROL THE TOWN.

I SAW THEM LOPIN INTO TOWN FROM MY WINDOW, FELLOW. AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT GOLD STRIKE WAS SORT OF PLANNED TO EMPTY THE TOWN FOR SOME REASON!



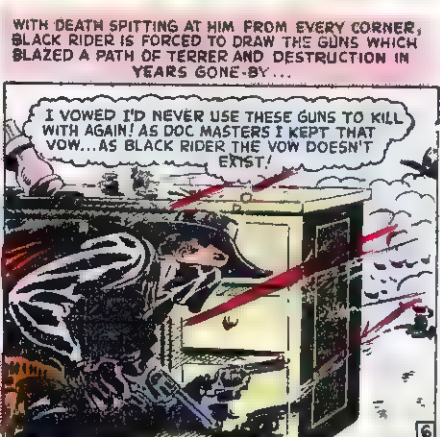
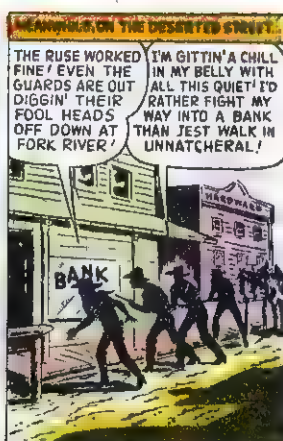
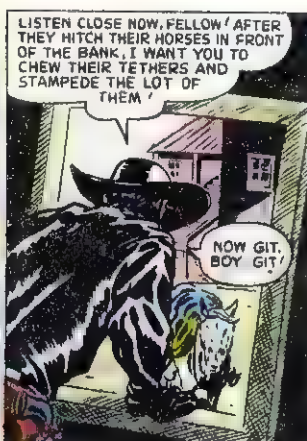
MINUTES LATER, KEEN EYES WATCH THE STRANGERS RIDE SLOWLY DOWN LEADVILLE'S MAIN STREET...

IT'S THE FOX AND HIS RAMRODDIN' BUNCH OF BANDITS...THEY'RE RIDIN' SLOW AND CAUTIOUS-LIKE STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE BANK!



ON YOUR TOES, SATAN! WE'LL BACKTRACK BEHIND THESE BUILDINGS AND TRY TO REACH THE BANK BEFORE THEY DO!





TRIGGER-TRAINED FINGERS BRING AN AWESOME FURY OF SAVAGE LIGHTNING INTO PLAY AS TWIN 45'S ROCK AND JUMP UNDER THE IMPACT OF FLAILING HAMMERS...

BACK OUT TO THE HORSES-- WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF TOWN!

BACK OUT YERSELF! I'M STAYIN' UNTIL I GIT WHAT WE CAME AFTER!



G'WAN AN' BURN YER BARRELS UP, MISTER! MEBBE ONE OF US IS GONNA GIT OUT AN' MEBBE NONE OF US WILL!

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, HOMBRE, IF YOU KNOW ANY!



IF SATAN'S DONE HIS JOB RIGHT, I'LL HAVE THE FOX IN THE BAG ALSO!



YOUR ROBBIN' DAYS ARE OVER, MISTER! I'VE GOT ONE MORE CHORE TO DO AND THAT'S FINDIN' OUT WHAT'S UNDER YOUR MASK!



WELL, ARE YOU SATISFIED? THAT'S RIGHT-- I'M BELLE RAVEN!

SURE AM, MA'AM! IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST GET YOU TRUSSUP PROPER LIKE AND WRITE A NOTE TO THE CITIZENS OF LEADVILLE SO THAT THEY'LL KNOW WHO SENT THEM ON THAT WILD GOOSE CHASE... AND WHY!



LATER THAT DAY...

HMMPH! TO THINK YOU SMIRKED AT ME WHEN I GOT FRIENDLY WITH SIMON CANTRELL AND THEN YOU GET SILLY OVER THAT BELLE RAVEN HUSSY! IF BLACK RIDER HADN'T UNMASKED HER, YOU'D PROBABLY BE GOING STEADY!

TWO THINGS I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! ONE IS A WOMAN AND THE SECOND IS ANOTHER WOMAN... GIDDAP, I CHABOD!



THE END

GOLD LUST

OLD Lem Perkins stalked proudly into the U. S. Claims Office and threw his hat down on a table.

"I'm claimin' west of Split Rock for three miles in each direction," Lem said in a determined tone.

Bill Morrison, Claims Register Director, looked up with a smile and shook his head slowly.

"Again, Lem? You've been claiming and giving up claims every week for the last twenty years," he said. "When do you think you'll find a claim that's any good, and hold on to it?"

"This one's good, Bill. Good as . . . gold."

Old Lem lowered his voice as he uttered the last word.

Bill's eyebrows arched, and he looked more interested.

"Mean it, Lem? Maybe you better prospect around a little further. I'll close the office for a while if you want to look at a little more land, before someone else horns in."

"Thanks, pard, but I looked already," he said. "There's just this stretch three miles each way. And it's loaded."

It wasn't often in the Old West that a prospector would tell that much to any man alive, but Lem knew Bill Morrison, and all the folks around knew that Bill could be trusted. He took his job seriously and never let an honest man down.

"Okay, Lem. I'll file your claim. But you better be watching that new land of yours. Blake Courtney's in the county, and he's always been suspected of

claim jumping. Maybe you better get some young friend to ride out with you, so he can help if Blake should try any rough play. Why not Tex Anderson? He's honest and could use a job."

"I'll think it over. Meantime, I got my land registered with you, and if there's any talk, you'll be the witness that the land is all mine. Now I gotta get out and mark it off," Lem concluded.

Lem left the Claims Office, jumped on his horse, and rode away toward his claim, carrying with him signs reading: Property of Lem Perkins—No Trespassing.

At the same time Blake Courtney and his brother, Luke, were riding from Vegas and stopped to water their horses in the stream running past Split Rock. Blake sat down on the sand alongside the water, cupped his hands, and took a long, satisfying drink of the clear, cool liquid.

"Sure is nice-gettin' a drink, Luke," he murmured.

"Never mind the drinkin' when we got business," Luke answered. "Let's start riding again, and get into town. We're plumb out of money and grub, and I'm interested in some easy dough."

"Got any ideas? How we're goin' to get this 'easy dough'?"

"Aw, we'll pick up something in Cheyenne. Maybe it'll be some cash from the Wyoming Bank."

With this last remark, Luke

uttered a spine-chilling laugh, almost inhuman.

"Shut up, Luke. Ain't you got no brains? We gotta act like we reformed, since we were here in Wyoming last time."

"Okay, Blake. I'll shut up when we get to town. But what's wrong with talking out here?"

Blake bent down to take another drink and straightened up with a sharp cry.

"Luke, quick. Come here. There's gold here."

Luke bent down excitedly, and the two desperado brothers examined the ground. They searched all around the area and filled small bags with the yellow metal scattered on the ground near the stream.

"Guess we are respectable now. There's no claim notice here, so it's all ours. Let's get into Cheyenne, claim it, and start working this gold. We're rich, Luke! Rich, and—respectable!"

The Courtneys rode hard into Cheyenne and straight to Bill Morrison's office.

"You the Claim Director?" Blake asked, not waiting for a reply. "We're claimin' some territory here. Name's Courtney, Blake Courtney. Write us down for . . ."

"Hold on, Courtney," said Morrison. "You have to fill out some papers. Let's have your name, residence, any identifying marks you have and then we'll get to the claim."

Blake started writing furiously. Meantime, Bill wondered how to handle Courtney. He

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...

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THE SILENT KILLER!

BAYLES, YOU'N ME
BEEN PARTNERS
FOR 14 LONG YEARS!

YEP! JEB! AND NOW AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS WE FINALLY
STRUCK IT RICH, BY GOLLY!
THERE'S ENUFF GOLD IN
THIS VEIN TO MAKE US
MILLIONAIRES!

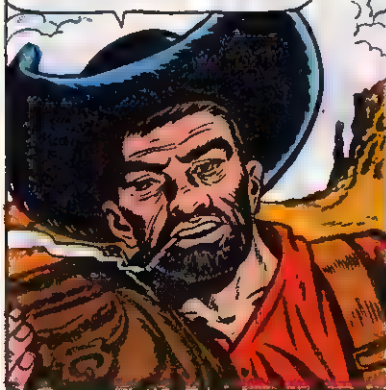
HE HAD ESCAPED
THE LAW... BUT THE
SILENT KILLER
STILL REMAINED!

NO, BAYLES--YA GOT IT
WRONG! THERE'S ENUFF
GOLD HERE TO MAKE ME
RICH! G'BYE, BAYLES...
OUR PARTNERSHIP'S
DISSOLVIN' RIGHT HERE
AN' NOW!

NO! DON'T,
JEB! DON'T!
ARGHHH!

YA WERE A PARTNER ALL THESE YEARS,
BAYLES. BUT I AIN'T A-NEEDIN' A
PARTNER, NOW! RECKON I C'N SPEND
ALL THE MONEY THIS GOLD'LL BRING,
IN, BY MYSELF! HEH, HEH!

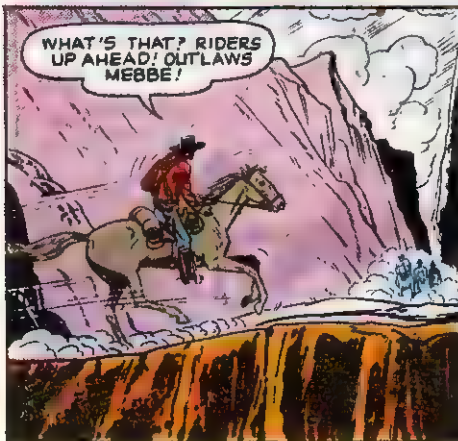
THAT WUZ PRETTY NEAT! NOT
A HUMAN FER MILES AROUND!
NO WITNESSES...NO EVIDENCE!



IMAGINE THEM !JITS ALL SAYIN'
"CRIME DON'T PAY!" THIS CRIME
PAID! I GOT ALL THE GOLD MYSELF!
I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN
THE TERRITORY!



WHAT'S THAT? RIDERS
UP AHEAD! OUTLAWS
MEBBE!



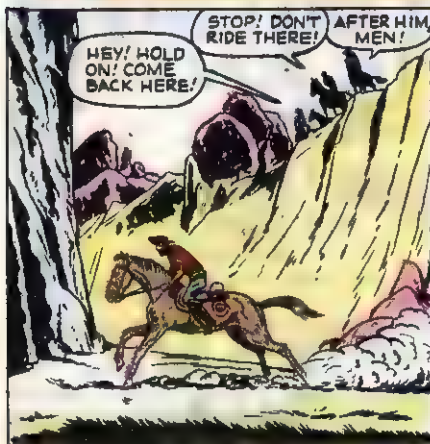
THEY'LL TRY TO GIT MY GOLD,
BUT I WON'T LET 'EM! I'LL HIDE
IN THIS VALLEY! THEY'LL NEVER
FIND ME HERE!



HEY! HOLD
ON! COME
BACK HERE!

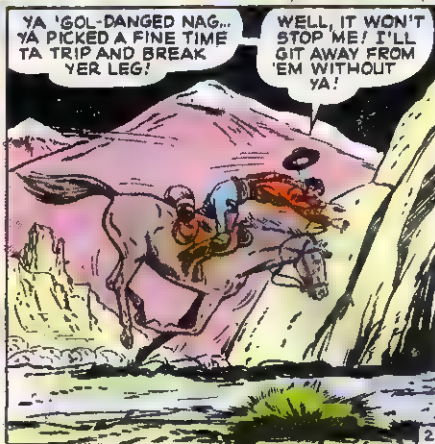
STOP! DON'T
RIDE THERE!

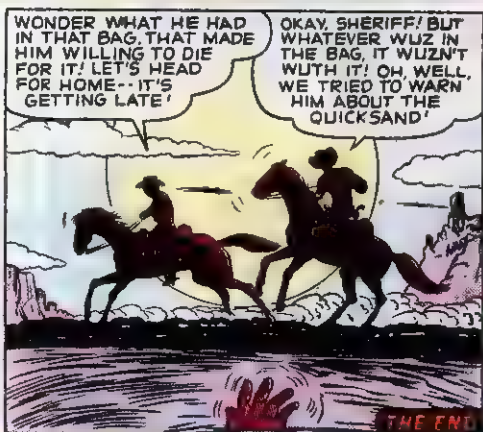
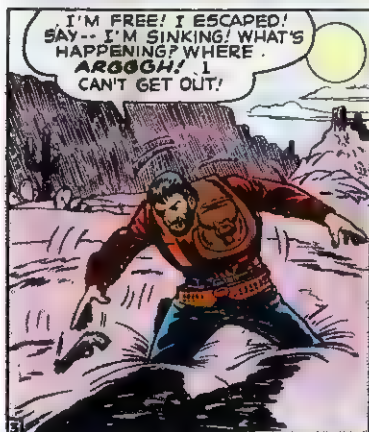
AFTER HIM
MEN!



YA 'GOL-DANGED NAG...
YA PICKED A FINE TIME
TA TRIP AND BREAK
YER LEG!

WELL, IT WON'T
STOP ME! I'LL
GIT AWAY FROM
'EM WITHOUT
YA!





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WHO HE WAS!--HOW HE BECAME THE BLACK RIDER!

ALSO:

"THE BLACK RIDER FINDS DEATH IN THE CARDS!"

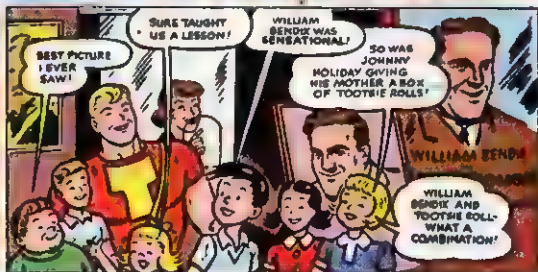
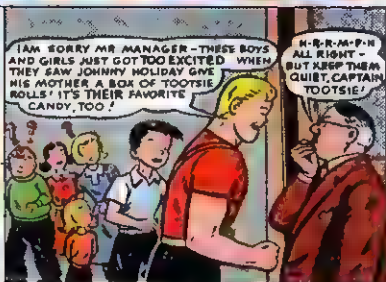
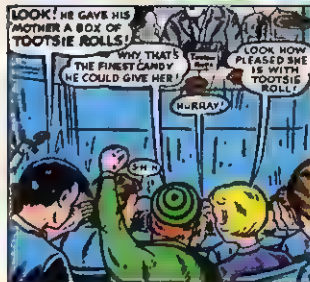
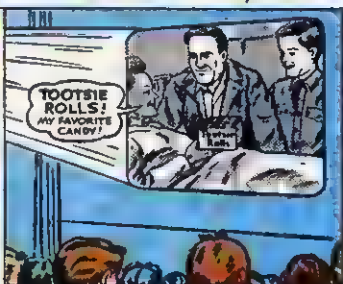
"THE BLACK RIDER... TRAPPED!"

"THE BLACK RIDER'S SIX-GUN LESSON!"

AND MANY OTHER FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE-MYSTERIES OF THE OLD WEST AS IT REALLY WAS!

Captain Tootsie

AND HIS FRIENDS SEE "JOHNNY HOLIDAY"
By BILL SCHREIBER



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See "JOHNNY HOLIDAY" coming soon at your favorite theatre. A United Artists Release

Starring William Bendix

GOLD LUST... CONTINUED

was sure that there was nothing legitimate about any claiming Courtney might be doing. But it wasn't his duty to question, that was the sheriff's or the marshal's job. He just had to be sure that his applicants were not jumping any already established claim.

"Okay, pard, here's your application. Now, the land's . . ."

"Look here, Courtney," Morrison interrupted him. "I don't aim to respect any claim you make until I'm sure it's legitimate. You got a bad reputation here, and I'm not aiming to file for no gunman, until I'm sure you're changed."

"This 'here' claim's straight, and we're legitimate business men now. Here's proof that we've reformed, and you better give us the respect we deserve . . ."

When he said proof, Blake took out of his pocket a bag of the nuggets he had grabbed at Split Rock. Morrison's jaw dropped, and with shaky hands, he took the application, and said, "Now, where is this land you're claiming?"

"Near a big Split Rock, west for ten miles and ten miles wide."

Bill went to his file and took out some papers. He appeared to study these, although he knew just what he wanted to say.

"You can have it all except for three miles each way, right from the rock. That's already been claimed."

"Ain't no signs nowhere. That means it ain't claimed."

"Just been taken this morning. Owner's going out 'with markers right now. But you can have the rest of your land."

The Courtneys huddled a moment, and decided that maybe the rest wasn't worth anything. They turned back to Bill.

"Let's see the claim," they said.

Bill turned the paper toward them, but covered Lem's name for fear some harm would come to him.

"Okay, it's real. Now, bud, tear up that paper!"

"I can't do that. This is a government office, and I'm running it straight."

A face appeared at the window. Over the shoulders of the Courtneys, Bill saw Tex Anderson standing in the street, looking into the office.

"Tear it up, I say," Blake shouted and suddenly Bill was shouting down the barrels of two .38's. Bill walked sideways, so that the Courtneys had to follow him with the direction of their weapons. In that way, the guns could be seen from the street, and Tex standing outside, visibly gulped. Then, deliberately Bill tore up Lem's claim into small pieces and threw the pieces down on the floor to accentuate the act he had performed.

Bill took his time finishing the form for the Courtneys. As he got to the last line, the door flew open, and the Sheriff burst in with two deputies and Tex Anderson, all with drawn guns.

"Stick 'em up, Blake. You too, Luke."

In a moment, the Courtneys were disarmed and taken away to the local jail. And, with Tex watching, Bill started to fill out a new claim for Lem, replacing the one that he had destroyed.

"Lucky you moved to the side, so I could see what was going on," said Tex.

"Yeah, Lem's got plenty to thank you for, Tex. Funny, this morning I told Lem he ought to hire you. He didn't, but you did more work for him just now by chance than anyone will ever do for pay!"

THE END 5675.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1953, AND JULY 2, 1946

of Western Winners published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1949.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Robert Solomon, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Western Winners and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1953, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher Current Detective Stories, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Editor Hans Lee, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Business Manager, Robert Solomon, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

2 That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

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3 That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4 That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear on the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5 That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to the subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

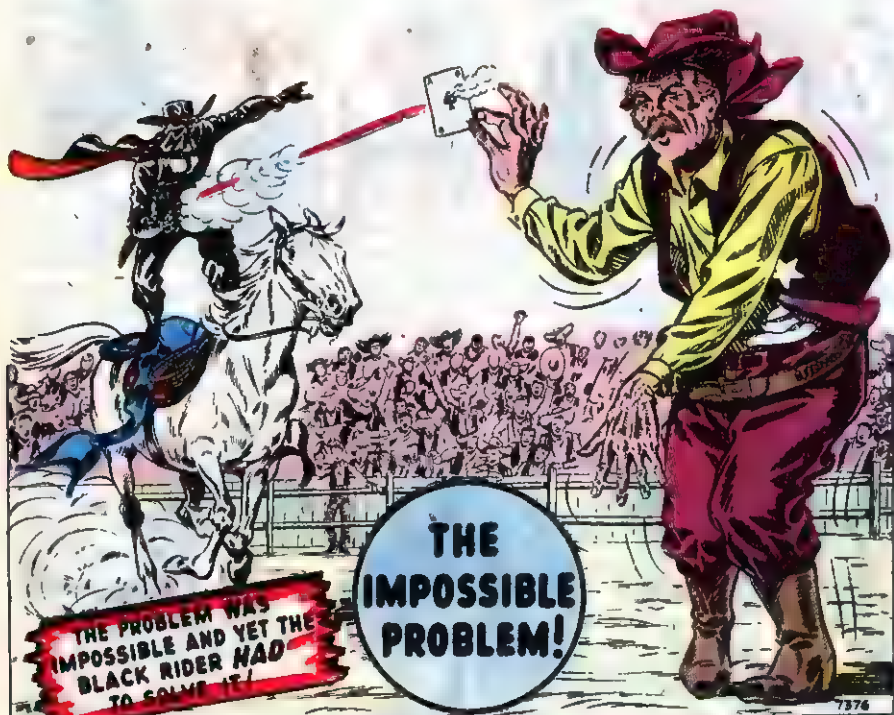
(Signed) ROBERT SOLOMON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of September, 1949.

(SEAL) GRACE TARULLI
(My commission expires March 30, 1950.)

BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!



THE
IMPOSSIBLE
PROBLEM!

7376

A GALA HOLIDAY SPIRIT PERVADES THE ATMOSPHERE OF LEADVILLE AS THE RUSTLING FRONTIER TOWN PREPARES TO WELCOME THE CARNIVAL! ONE PROBLEM REMAINS TO BE SOLVED... THE CARNIVAL COMMITTEE MEETS...

BOYS, WE GOT A PROBLEM TO SOLVE! I RECKON YOU ALL KNOW THIS HERE CARNIVAL'S BEIN' RUN FOR CHARITY, NOW WE AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT TICKETS OR FUNDS... THE TROUBLE IS THAT THE SHOW LACKS SOMETHIN' BIG AND SPECTACULAR TO BRING THE CROWD TO THEIR FEET! WHAT WE NEED TO REALLY PUT IT ACROSS IS SOMETHIN' OUTSTANDIN' AND EXTRA SPECIAL!

TWENTY MINUTES OF BUZZING DELIBERATION, AND THEN...

BOYS, I GOT IT! THAT'S ONLY ONE MAN WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI KIN BRING A CROWD UP CHEERIN'! AN' THAT'S THE BLACK RIDER! GIT HIM AN' YER CARNIVAL'S A WHOPPIN' SUCCESS!

JUST
THE MAN
WE NEED!

GREAT IDEA!



SURE IT'S A GREAT IDEA, BUT THAR AIN'T A MAN IN TOWN KNOWS WHERE TO GIT HOLD OF THE BLACK RIDER!



'CEPTIN' ME, AN' I'M LEAVIN' RIGHT NOW TO GIT HIM!

HEY, WHAT'S THE HURRY, PACKRAT?



I CAN'T STOP TO PALAVER WITH YE NOW, DOC! I GOTTA FIND BLACK RIDER AN' GIT A B'AR HOLD ON 'IM TILL HE AGREES TO DO A BENEFIT PERFORMANCE FOR OUR CHARITY CARNIVAL!

HMMM... BLACK RIDER WOULD BE A PRETTY LOW HOMBRE IF HE DIDN'T HELP OUT THE FOLKS OF LEADVILLE WHEN THEY NEED HIM!



C'MON, I CHABOD, WE GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO CHANGE IN!

BEHIND AN ABANDONED SHED ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN A REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE IN MAN AND HORSE...



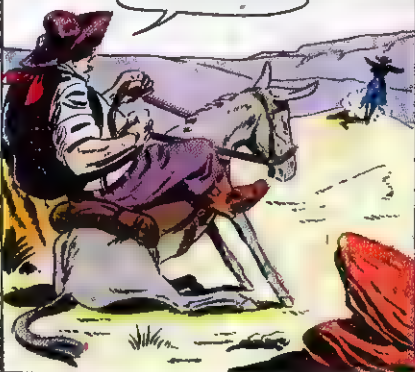
ATTABOY, SATAN! UNLIMBER THOSE MUSCLES AND ACT NATURAL!

SECONDS LATER THE LEGENDARY DUO THUNDERS OUT OF LEADVILLE ONTO THE ROLLING PLAINS...



DIG IN, BOY! WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP PACKRAT PETE LOOKING FOR US TOO LONG!

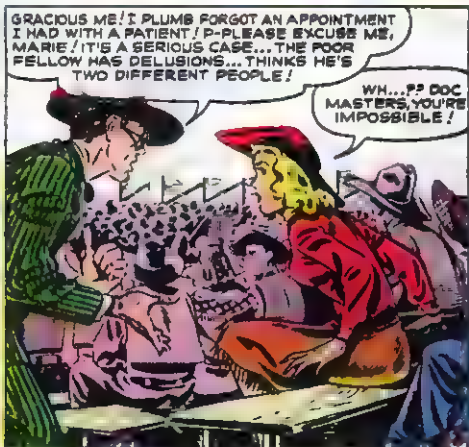
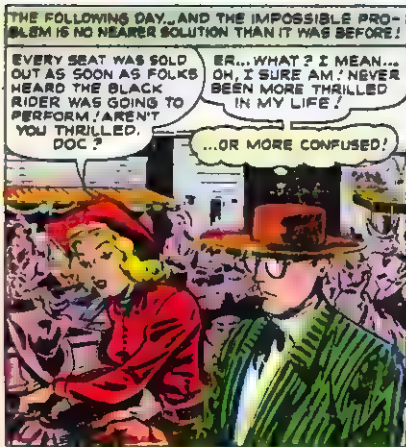
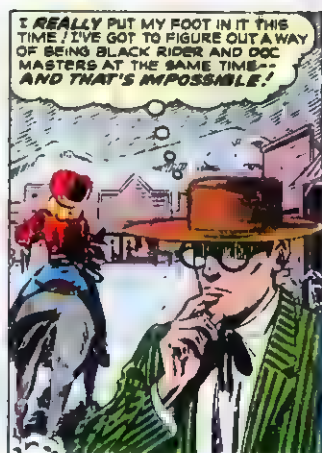
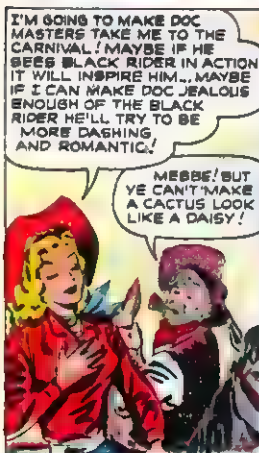
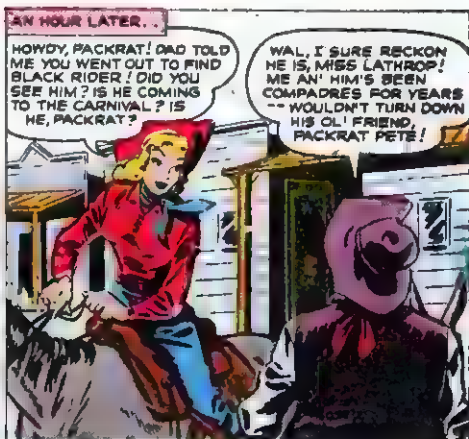
WHOWA, SOCRATES! HYAR THEY COME! NOW GIT UP OFF YER HAUNCHES AN' ACT LIKE A GENNELMAN, YE SPAVINED, FIRE-BREATHIN' SON OF AN ORPHANED MULE!



HAVING TROUBLE, PARTNER?



I'M ALLUS HAVIN' TROUBLE WITH THIS ORNERY CRITTER... ALL HIS BRAINS IS GROWN PLUMB INTO EARS!



WHILE THE CARNIVAL BEGINS WITH A RIOT OF FANFARE, COLOR, AND ACTION, DOC MASTERS' STALLION AGAIN SWITCHES ROLES...

WE'LL TRY OUT SOME NEW ROUTINES, SATAN! I GAVE PACKRAT A LIST OF THE THINGS WE'LL NEED, SO I RECKON THEY'LL BE ALL SET FOR US!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AN' NOW, FOLKS, WE GOT THE BIGGEST TREAT OF THE DAY WAITIN' FER YOU! THOSE HARD-RIDIN', FAST-SHOOTIN' SHADOWS OF THE PLAINS, **BLACK RIDER AND HIS HOSS SATAN**, ARE GONNA RUN THROUGH SOME FANCY CAPERS!

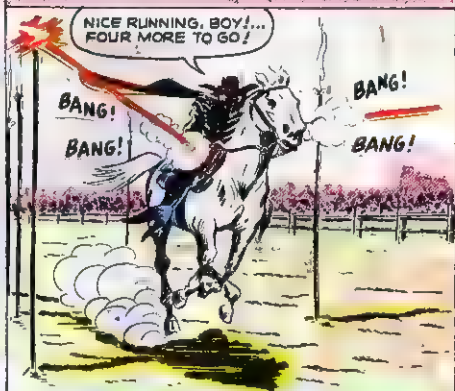


HERE THEY ARE, FOLKS! FIRST OFF, THEY'RE GONNA RUN A GANTLET OF TWELVE PINE TORCHES AN' BLAST 'EM OUT OF CREATION!



GET GOING FELLOW, FLANKS DOWN AND HEAD UP! GIVE ME A NICE SMOOTH RIDE SATAN! YAHOOO!

AT BREAKNECK SPEED SATAN TAKE HIS MASTER WHIZZING BETWEEN THE ROW OF PINE KNOTS AS TWIN SIX-GUNS BARK A SERENADE OF DEADLY ACCURACY...

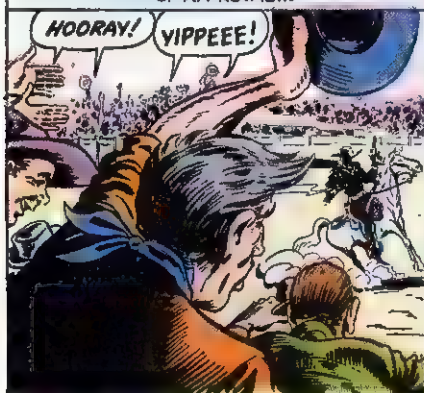


NICE RUNNING, BOY!... FOUR MORE TO GO!

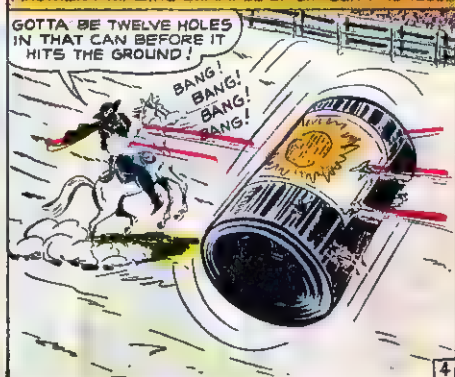
BANG!
BANG!

BANG!
BANG!

AND AS THE FANTASTIC FEAT IS COMPLETED, THE CROWD LEAPS TO ITS FEET IN A WILD ROAR OF APPROVAL...

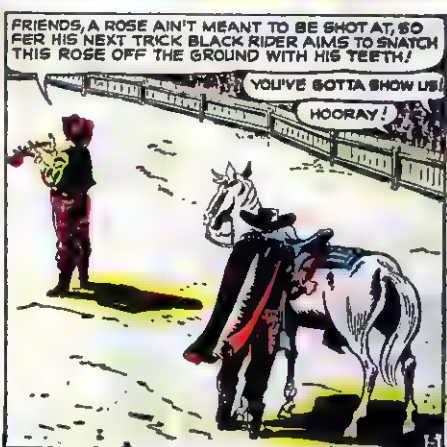


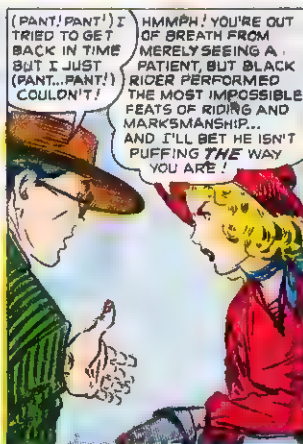
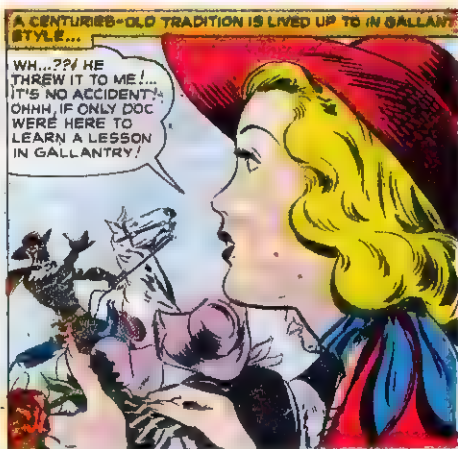
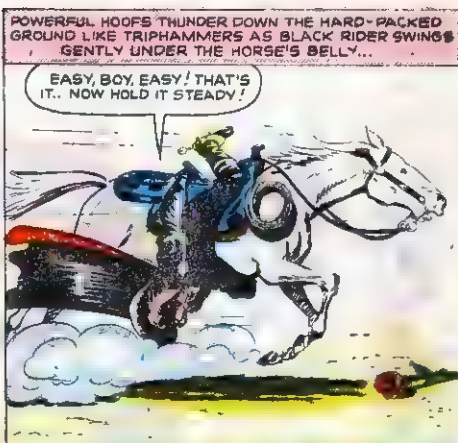
RELOADING WHILE THE ECHOES OF THE FRENZIED CROWD STILL RUMBLE ACROSS THE PLAINS, BLACK RIDER TOSSES A CAN IN THE AIR AND BEGINS ANOTHER AMAZING EXAMPLE OF SIX-GUN PROWESS.



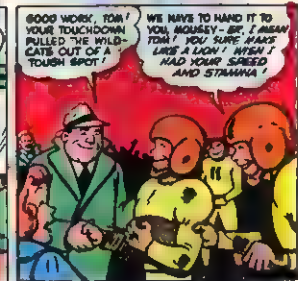
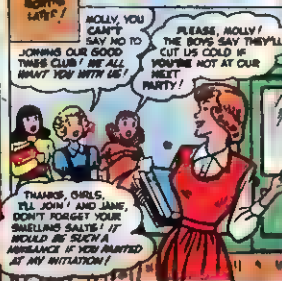
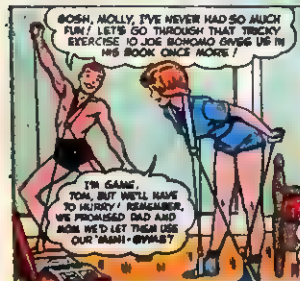
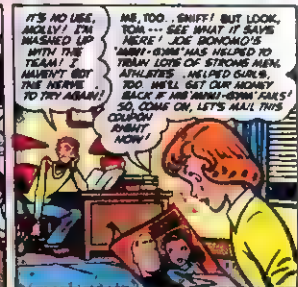
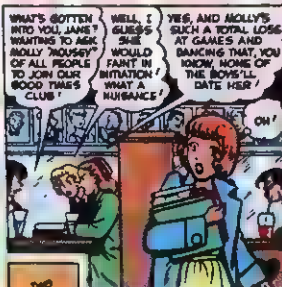
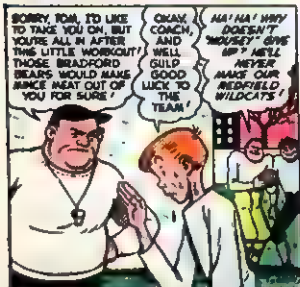
GOTTA BE TWELVE HOLES IN THAT CAN BEFORE IT HITS THE GROUND!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!





HOW 'MINI-GYM' SOON HAS 'MOUSEY' TWINS MAKING LIKE LIONS (ATHLETIC LIONS - SOCIAL, TOO!)



HEY FELLERS! GALS, TOO!

You'll Have the Time of Your Young Lives
With Joe Bonomo's Super-Marvellous

NEW 'MINI-GYM'!

Packs All the Thrills of Big, Expensive Gym, Including...

- Rowing Machine • Wall Exerciser • Tension Pulls • Bicycle

Formerly \$4.95

Our Special Price

\$3.95

Makes Getting Fit Real Fun and Keeping Fit—An Exciting Game!

COMPLETE

Say, Gang, you don't know what fun it is 'til you get your eager hands (Yes, and feet, too) into Joe Bonomo's new wonder exerciser, the magnificent new 'MINI-GYM'! Even though you hated exercise before, with super-duper 'MINI-GYM' and Bonomo's big, new personal instruction book... Boy, you'll eat it up! And how!

See How Fast 'Mini-Gym' Helps Build You Into a Star Athlete!



You bet, almost before you know it, 'MINI-GYM' makes you into the kind of real "he man" material coaches want most... and girls go for fastest! Can't help but be, for this new "miracle" 'MINI-GYM' is an all-round, all-over body conditioner... meaning it does a 100% job of building YOU! Toning, strengthening and pepping up every muscle in your whole body!

Scientific? Say, Listen, 'MINI-GYM'S' Perfected by the Famous Joe Bonomo!



A world-famous, professional strong man himself, Joe Bonomo knows what it takes to build the physically perfect man! Yes, and woman, too! And he's put all his first-hand knowledge into the design of this terrific, new 'MINI-GYM'! So in 'MINI-GYM', you've got what it takes for genuine, professional body-building!

Sure, Great for Girls, Too! Builds Pep and Personality! Though 'MINI-GYM' is tough enough for the professional athlete, it's easy enough to be handled... and enjoyed... by any ambitious teen-age girl. How come? Because Joe Bonomo designed 'MINI-GYM' for girls, too! That's how come. Especially smart girls who want to develop real pep, alluring curves and a super-gorgeous figure! No wonder bright girls everywhere are going for 'MINI-GYM' in a big, BIG way!

But You'll Have to Hide 'MINI-GYM' for Dad and Mom Who Want It, Too!

Thirteen or 20, 18 or 30, once they see 'MINI-GYM' folks of all ages are... but fascinated! Can't wait to try it! Why? Because 'MINI-GYM' instantly adapts to the exercise needs... and talents... of any age and any physical condition from the weak to the strongest!

Joe Bonomo Your Personal Instructor

Want What a Book! And for FREE! Every thick-packed page written for you by Joe Bonomo, this big 64-page book, printed in 2 colors, gives you a complete 'MINI-GYM' health course. Far more than an instruction manual, it's an all-round, all-over Body Conditioner Course! Complete with 99 especially posed photos, charts and fun-to-follow text. Size: 7 1/2" x 9 1/2". Sent FREE with you 'MINI-GYM'!



Here's Our POSITIVE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

It means just that! Order your 'MINI-GYM' today. Have the time of your life with it for 10 full days. Then if you're not satisfied in every way... in fact, simply delighted... just return 'MINI-GYM', and your money will be instantly refunded!

SEND NO MONEY! MAIL "NO RISK" COUPON NOW!

Order Your 'MINI-GYM' by MODEL NUMBER

Model #1 ☐ If you are under 5 ft. tall

Model #2 ☐ If you are 5 ft. to 5 ft. 10 in. tall

Model #3 ☐ If you are over 5 ft. 10 in. tall

Joe Bonomo 'MINI-GYM' CORP.
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

RUSH ME one complete Joe Bonomo 'MINI-GYM' MODEL... with 64-page Course Book. I will deposit \$3.95, plus postage, with postman. If not delighted, I may return 'MINI-GYM' and book within 10 days for full refund. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name.....

Street.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.
(Canadian and Foreign Order, \$4.95. Cash with orders.)

MINI-GYM CORP., 1841 Broadway, N. Y. 23

NIMO

THE MOUNTAIN LION!

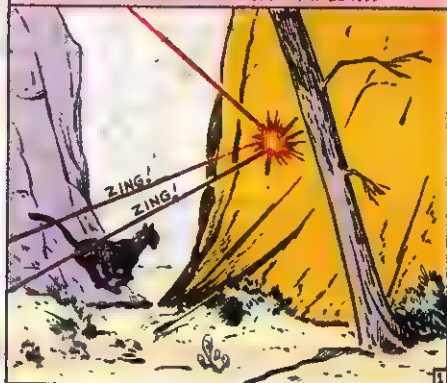
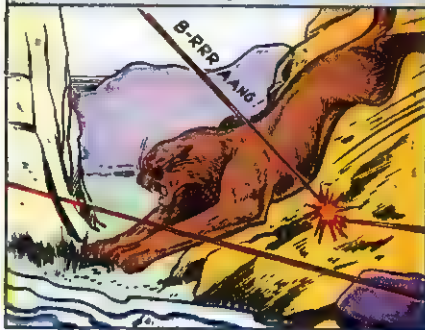
**MENACE
FROM
THE
SKY!**



7472

THE DRY, SHARP AIR OF THE SOUTHWESTERN RANGE
REECHES WITH THE SHATTERING BLASTS OF A DOZEN
CARBINES, AS THE HUGE MOUNTAIN LION, NIMO,
CAUGHT BETWEEN THE WITHERING HAIL, ANSWERS
EACH VOLLEY WITH A SAVAGE GROWL OF
DEFIANCE!

THE TAWNY BODY TWISTS AND TURNS IN AN EVASIVE
ACTION AS THE HUGE CAT, WISE TO THE WAYS OF
MAN, PRESENTS A DIFFICULT TARGET...



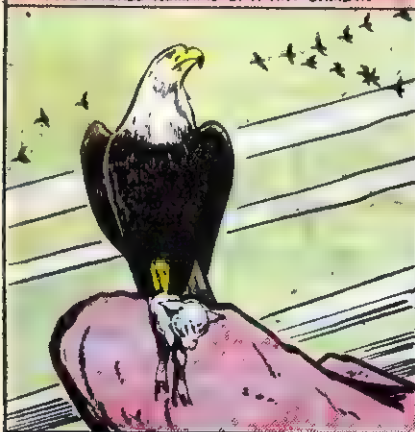
PUT UP YOUR RIFLES, BOYS, HE'S GOT AWAY--BUT I'LL GET THAT SHEEP KILLER YET, IF IT'S THE **LAST** THING I DO!



WRONGFULLY ACCUSED, THE TAWNY KING VOICES HIS CHALLENGE IN A THROATY ROAR, WHILE THE YELLOW UNBLINKING EYES STARE CONTEMPTUOUSLY AT THE RETREATING BACKS OF THE HORSEMEN...



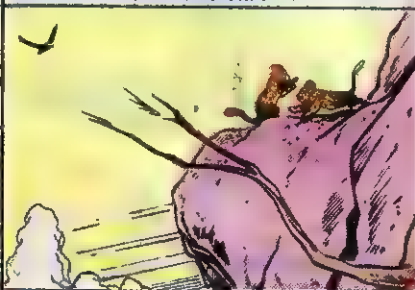
WHILE, ON STILL ANOTHER MOUNTAINTOP NOT-FAR OFF, THE REAL KILLER, A GIANT EAGLE WITH HOOKED TALONS AND MURDEROUS BEAK, STANDS GUARD ABOVE THE SLAUGHTERED REMAINS OF A TINY LAMB...



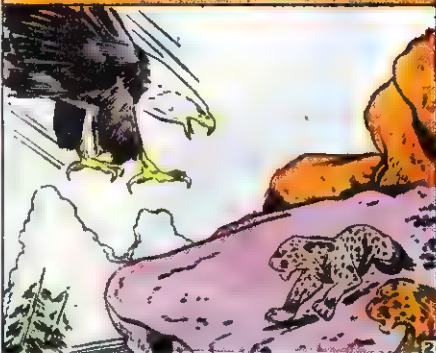
THEN, SPREADING ITS GREAT WINGS IN FLIGHT, IT TAKES TO THE AIR! THE TINY BLACK EYES, SHOT THROUGH WITH RED, SIGHT A DISTANT PEAK AND WITH A RUSH OF SPEED THE KILLER HEADS IN ITS DIRECTION...



AND ON THIS SAME ROCKY CRAG, THE HOME OF NIMO, HIS TWO TINY CUBS ROMP PLAYFULLY ABOUT IN THE SPARKLING SUNSHINE...COMPLETELY IGNORANT OF THE APPROACHING DANGER!



THE KILLER'S EYES INSTANTLY SPY THE UNATTENDED CUBS AND CHURNING THE AIR WITH FURIOUS STROKES HE PLUNGES IN DOWNWARD FLIGHT UPON THE FRIGHTENED PAIR...



THE WHIMPERING CRIES OF THE MENACED CUBS ARE HEARD BY NIMO, AND ROUNDING THE ROCKY LEDGE HE SIGHTS THE KILLER BIRD JUST BEFORE IT STRIKES!



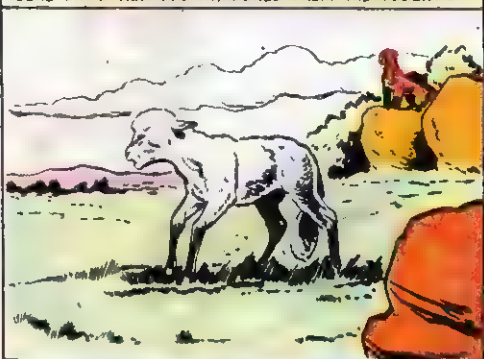
A TERRIFYING SNARL OF RAGE RIPS FROM HIS THROAT, AND LIKE AN UNCOILING SPRING THE GIANT CAT MAKES HIS LEAP...



BUT THE EAGLE WHEELS IN FLIGHT AND STREAKS OFF, WHILE NIMO, WITH HATRED IN HIS HEART, STARES WITH Sullen ANGER AT THE RETREATING GIANT OF THE SKY!



SEEING TO THE SAFETY OF HIS CUBS, THE LITHE CAT ON SILENT PADDED FEET, STALKS TO THE PLAINS BELOW! THEN, SHELTERED BY SOME PRAIRIE GRASS, THE MOUNTAIN KING OBSERVES A YOUNG LAMB THAT HAS WANDERED FROM THE FLOCK...



BUT HIGH ABOVE THE FLOOR OF THE VALLEY, ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES STARES DOWN UPON THE SCENE...



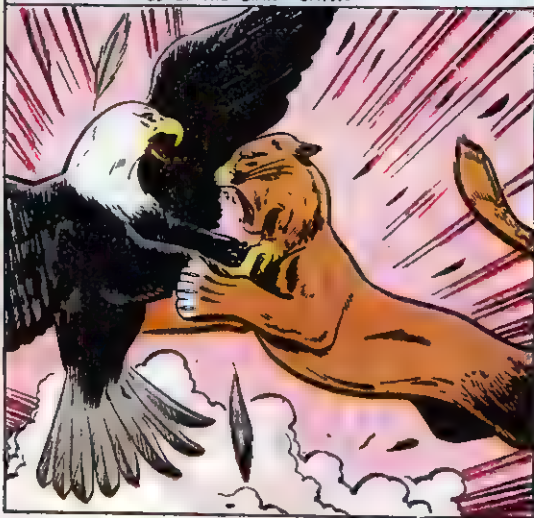
WITH THE SPEED OF A FALLING STAR, THE KILLER SWOOPS EARTHWARD, AND GRASPING TALONS, LIKE STEEL HOOKS, SEIZE THE TINY VICTIM WITH FLASHING SPEED...



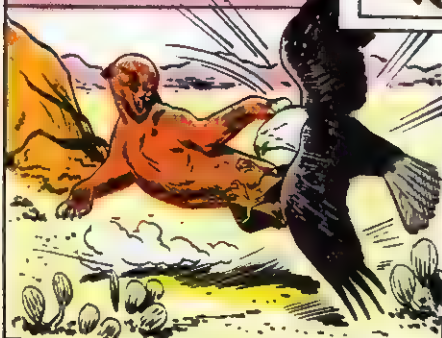
BUT BEFORE THE MURDEROUS BEAK CAN FIND ITS MARK, THE AIR IS RENT BY A HOLLOW ROAR, AND A HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS OF SINEW AND MUSCLE HURLS ITSELF UPON THE KILLER.



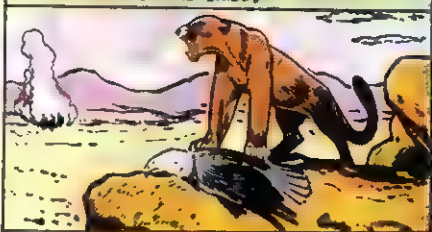
THE SLASHING BEAK AND RAZORLIKE TALONS LASH OUT, AS THE KING OF THE AIR MATCHES HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE CLAW AND FANGS OF THE GIANT CAT...



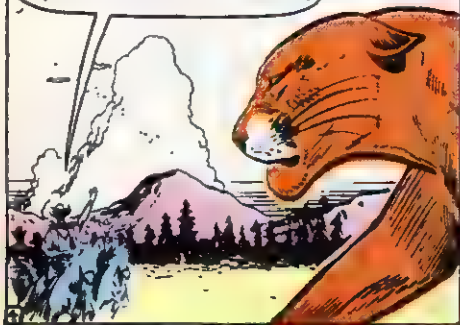
BUT THE AGILE NIMO, WITH SAVAGE HATRED TOWARD THE CREATURE WHO DARES INVADE HIS KINGDOM, FINDS HIS OPENING, AND... WITH ONE POWERFUL STROKE ENDS THE FATAL STRUGGLE!



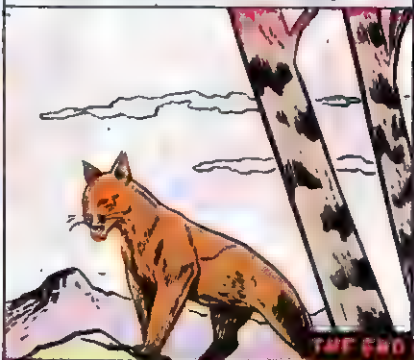
WITH HIS SWORN ENEMY LYING AT HIS FEET, THE AVENGED KING ROARS HIS TRIUMPH, UNMINDFUL OF THE APPROACHING HERDERS WHO HAVE BEEN ATTRACTED BY THE CRIES!



LET HIM GO, BOYS: IT'S PRETTY CLEAR WHO'S BEEN KILLIN' THOSE SHEEP AFTER ALL! THE WAY I SEE IT, HE'S ENTITLED TO HIS FREEDOM!



WITH MAJESTIC STRIDE, NIMO TURNS HIS BACK UPON THE MEN, AND WITH POWERFUL THRUSTS SCALES THE ROCKY SLOPE--TO RETURN TO HIS MOUNTAIN HOME OVER WHICH HE RULES SUPREME!



THE END

Sensational Offer to Flower Lovers!

100 FAMOUS MICHIGAN RAINBOW MIX GLADIOLUS

100
BULBS
\$1.69

ASTOUNDING Get Acquainted OFFER

DOZENS of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment... flaming red, yellow, purple and blue Gladiolus for the remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of 2-year-old bulbs now ready for many years of flowering... 1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. By simply mailing the coupon below you can make your garden the envy of your neighbors with a gorgeous riot of beautiful color. Send coupon TODAY

EXTRA—3 TUBEROSES

A real bargain in Gladiolus, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge. These flower into beautiful waxy-white blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just mail your order and get these gift bulbs

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON

Your Gladiolus Bulbs and Extra Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money... deposit only \$1.69 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you're not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! But don't wait... if you don't send in your order TODAY, you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

- 12 BEAUTIFUL YOUNG EVERGREENS . . . \$1.95
Order the stately Evergreens that grow everywhere in the United States. Each tree 2 years or older. Certified by the Dept. of Agriculture.
- THRILLING CUSHION MUMS—10 PLANTS . . . \$3.69
Vigorous, Young Healthy . . . grow anywhere. Will produce hundreds of flowers. Ten assorted colors—Stunning! Exciting! Order promptly and receive your EXTRA bonus!

EXTRA.....with above orders: 3 RARE RANUNCULUS BULBS!

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Michigan Bulb Co., Dept. GG-1916, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send orders checked below. I will pay postman amount of order on arrival, plus postage on guarantee that I must be fully satisfied or may return for refund, cash in the order. Michigan Bulb pays postage.

- 100 Exhibition Choice Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses EXTRA \$1.69
- 100 Exhibition Choice Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses \$2.98
- 12 Cushion Mums with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA \$1.69
- 20 Lily Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA \$3.94
- 10 Dahlia Roots with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA \$3.94
- 10 Perennial Plants—11 Popular Varieties \$3.94
- 12 Evergreen Mums with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs EXTRA \$3.94
- 10 Cushion Mum Plants with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs \$1.69

Send C.O.D. plus postage.

☐ Payment herewith Michigan Bulb to pay postage.

Name

Address

City

State



This is a picture of typical American gladiolus as well known ones. However it is not necessary to return the gladiolus developed from the bulb's advertisement, but merely to receive the beauty gladiolus can bring to your garden.

**SEND NOW TO MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. GG-1916 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN**

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

BLACK RIDER

THE SECRET OF
THE
HUMAN
CARGO!

YOU CAN'T CATCH A KILLER
IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE
IS...AND THE BLACK RIDER
DIDN'T KNOW!

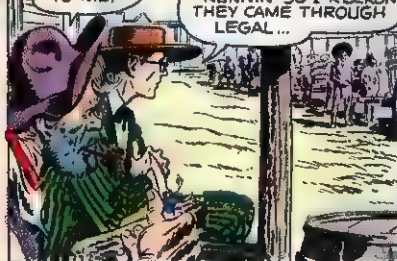


2357

A SCORCHING NOONDAY SUN RAISES SHIMMERING WAVES OF HEAT FROM THE DUST-PACKED STREETS OF LEADVILLE, WHILE TWO MEN GAZE QUIETLY AT AN ODD SIGHT...

CREEPIN' COYOTES, DOC, THAT'S THE FIFTH WAGON TRAIN O' MEXICANS I SEEN PASS THROUGH LEADVILLE, TODAY! IT DON'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME!

THEY AREN'T RUNNIN' SO I RECKON THEY CAME THROUGH LEGAL...



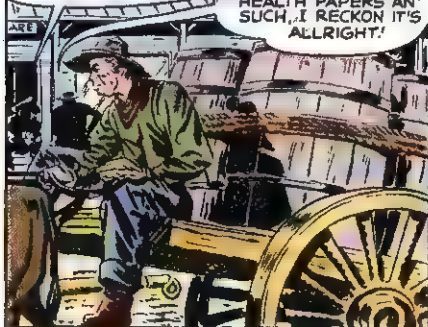
MEXICANS AN' MOLASSES ARE TWO THINGS LEADVILLE'S GOT PLENTY OF THESE DAYS! YEP! LOTS O' MEXICANS AN' LOTS O' MOLASSES!

I SURE DON'T SEE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO! WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, PACKRAT?



SEE THAT WAGON, YONDER? THEM'S THE MOLASSES BARRELS, DOC, AN' THEY BEEN A'COMIN' THROUGH HYAR JEST AS REGULAR AS THE MEXICANS!

HMM, THAT'S ODD! WELL, THE BORDER PATROL KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOIN'! AS LONG AS THOSE IMMIGRANTS HAVE HEALTH PAPERS AN' SUCH, I RECKON IT'S ALLRIGHT!



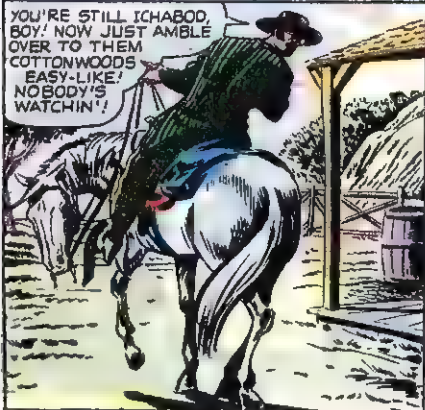
WHAR YE HEADIN' FER, DOC?

DANNY MORGAN'S PROMISED TO PUT SOME NEW SHOES ON ICHABOD! THIS CRITTER'S SO DOGGONED WORN OUT, I DON'T THINK HE DESERVES 'EM!... GIDDAP, ICHABOD!

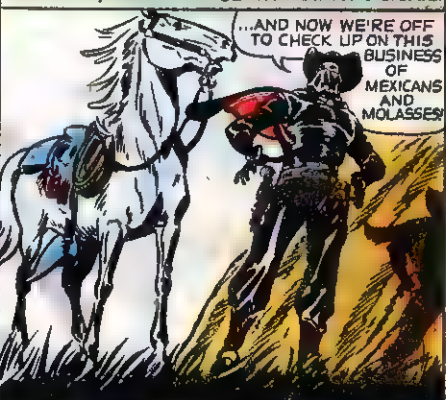


BUT AS HE REACHES THE END OF THE STREET, DOC MASTERS SUDDENLY GALVANIZES INTO ACTION!

YOU'RE STILL ICHABOD, BOY! NOW JUST AMBLE OVER TO THEM COTTONWOODS EASY-LIKE! NOBODY'S WATCHIN'!



WITHIN SECONDS AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION CHANGES BOTH MAN AND ANIMAL INTO THE FABULOUS, LEGENDARY BLACK RIDER AND SATAN..



...AND NOW WE'RE OFF TO CHECK UP ON THIS BUSINESS OF MEXICANS AND MOLASSES!

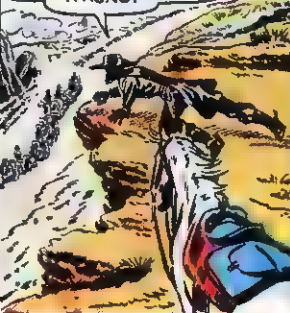
MAN AND HORSE BLEND THEMSELVES INTO A SYMPHONY OF GRACE, COORDINATION AND SPEED AS THE MIGHTY CHARGER BRINGS MUSCLE AND POWER INTO PLAY...

HIT IT, SATAN! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE FIVE MILE RIVER BEFORE SUNSET!



TWO HOURS LATER, ON A BLUFF OVERLOOKING FIVE MILE RIVER...

THEY'RE COMIN' RIGHT FROM THE BORDER CHECK POINT! I'VE GOT A FEELIN' IN MY BONES SOMETHING'S PLENTY WRONG!

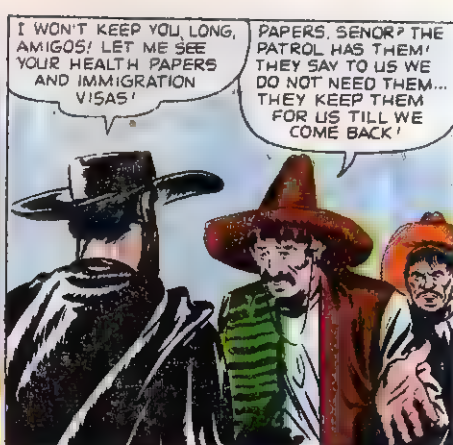


WE'LL GIVE 'EM A QUICK CHECK-UP, SATAN! DOWN TO THE PLAINS! MUCHO PRONTO!

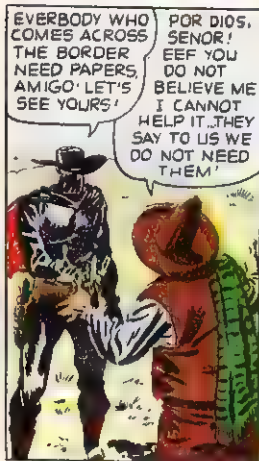




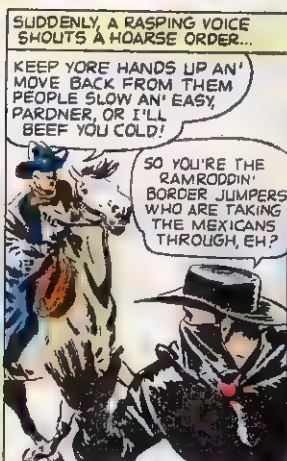
QUE PASA SENOR? I SPEAK FOR MY COMPADRES! WHAT EES THE MATTER?



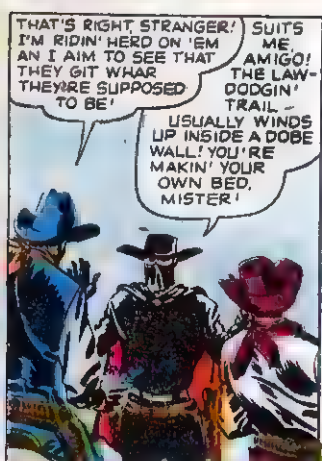
PAPERS, SENOR? THE PATROL HAS THEM! THEY SAY TO US WE DO NOT NEED THEM... THEY KEEP THEM FOR US TILL WE COME BACK!



POR DIOS, SENOR! EEF YOU DO NOT BELIEVE ME I CANNOT HELP IT. THEY SAY TO US WE DO NOT NEED THEM!



SO YOU'RE THE RAMRODDIN' BORDER JUMPERS WHO ARE TAKING THE MEXICANS THROUGH, EH?

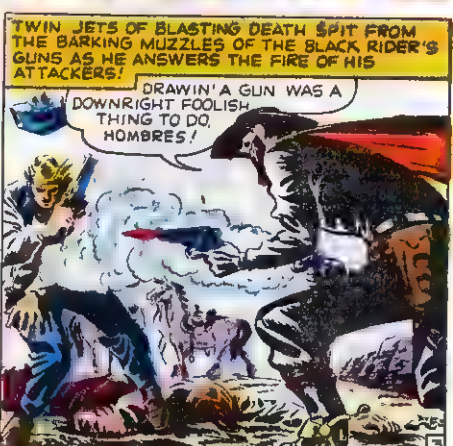


SUITS ME, AMIGO! THE LAW-DOGIN' TRAIL -

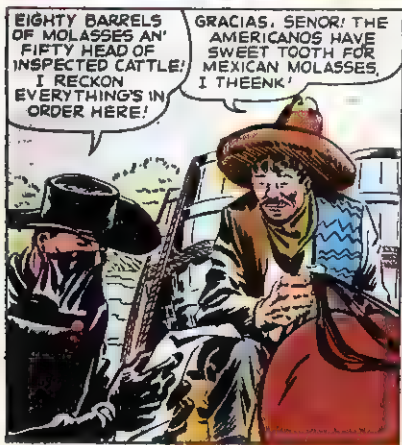
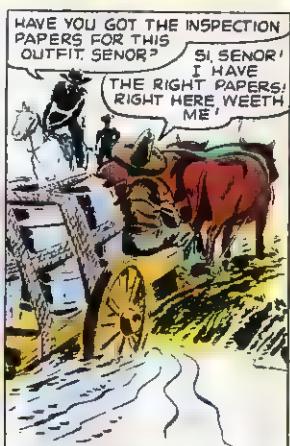
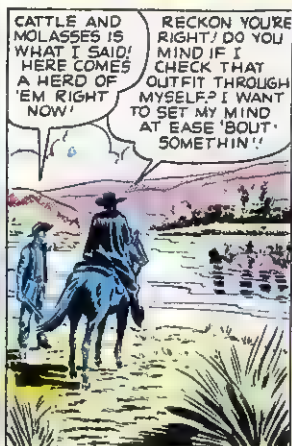
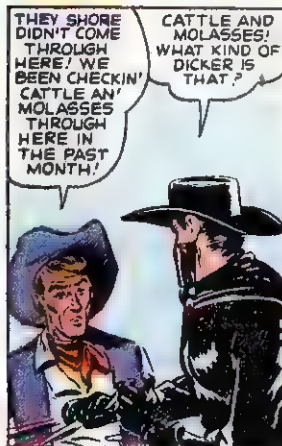
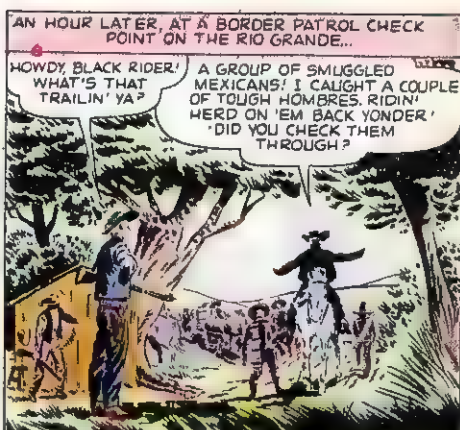
USUALLY WINDS UP INSIDE A DOBE WALL! YOU'RE MAKIN' YOUR OWN BED, MISTER!

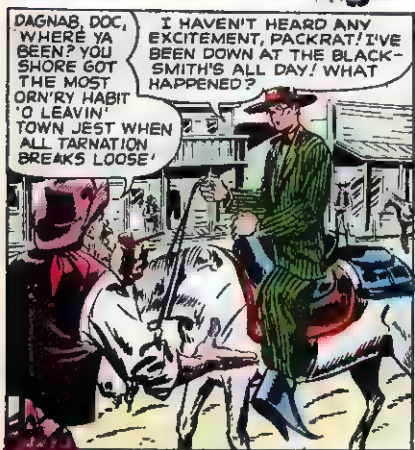
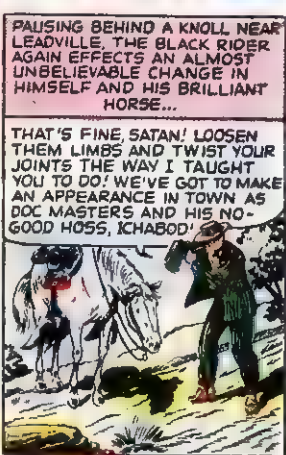
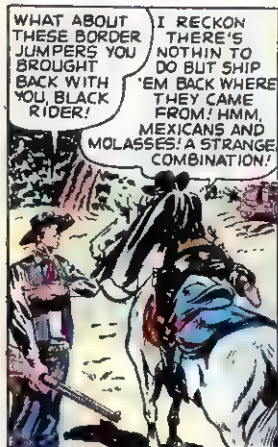
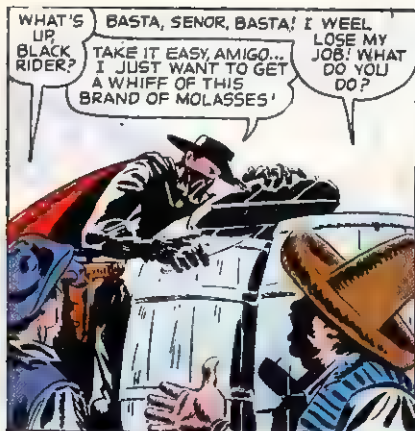


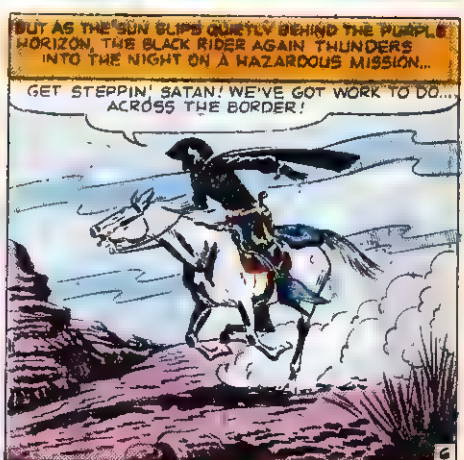
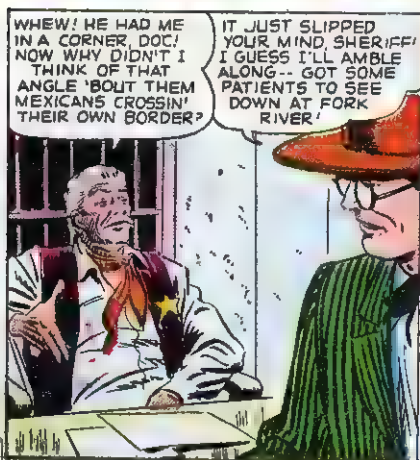
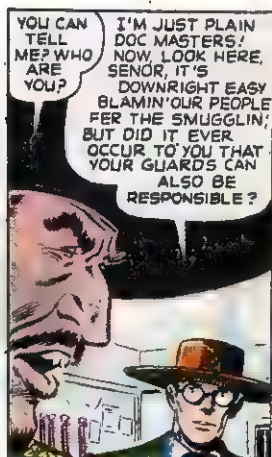
SUDDENLY, WITH AN ALMOST INVISIBLE MOVEMENT... GET OFF THAT BALD-FACED PONY, YOU SMUGGLIN' COYOTE! THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, MISTER!



DRAWIN' A GUN WAS A DOWNRIGHT FOOLISH THING TO DO, HOMBRES!







TWO HOURS LATER, THEY
FORD THE SWIRLING WATERS
OF THE RIO GRANDE AND
SLIP ONTO THE MEXICAN
SHORE...

EASY SATAN! WE'RE LAW-
BREAKIN' OWL-HOOTERS
NOW, SO DON'T SCARE UP
ANY MEXICAN RURALES!
WE'VE GOTTA FIND THE
SMUGGLER'S
RENDEZVOUS
POINT!



SUDDENLY, THE MIGHTY SATAN
SHIES AWAY FROM A GRIM
OBJECT HIS KEEN NOSTRILS
HAVE SENSED IN THE BRUSH

WHOA! EASY,
SATAN, EASY!
I SEE WHAT'S
BOTHERIN'
YOU!



A QUICK SEARCH OF THE
MURDERED MAN'S POCKETS
BRINGS A STEEL-COLD LOOK
TO THE BLACK RIDER'S FACE...

HMMM, THREE M'S: MURDER...
MEXICANS...AND MOLASSES!
THINGS ARE BEGINNING
TO ADD UP!



AN HOUR LATER...OVERLOOKING A HIDDEN
MESA...

THERE'S THE GATHERING POINT OF
THE SMUGGLERS! GET BACK ACROSS
THE RIVER AND WAIT FOR ME,
SATAN--I'LL SEE YOU IN THE
MORNING!



UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS AND CONFUSION, A
TALL MEXICAN SLIDES FROM THE SHADOWS AND
TAKES HIS PLACE AMONG THE OTHERS IN
THE MESA...

OKAY, RIVIERA! GIT 'EM
ALL INTO THE BARRELS
AND GET READY TO ROLL!
WE GOTTA MAKE THE
BORDER BY MORNIN'
PRONTO! PRONTO!

I WAS RIGHT...THE
BARRELS HAVE FALSE
BOTTOMS! THE TOPS
ARE FILLED WITH
MOLASSES...THE
BOTTOMS WITH
HUMAN
CARGO!



VAMOS! INTO THE
BARRELS, PRONTO!

OKAY, AMIGO,
OKAY! I'D
RATHER BE IN
IT THAN
OVER IT!



AND AS A BLAZING SUN RISES TO BATHE THE
COUNTRYSIDE IN A DAZZLING ARRAY OF GLORIOUS
COLOR, THE LUMBERING OXEN PLOD WEARILY
PAST THE UNITED STATES CHECK POINT WITH
THEIR CARTS FULL OF HUMAN CARGO...



TWO MILES INSIDE THE BORDER, A MOLASSES BARREL MYSTERIOUSLY ROLLS OFF A WAGON AND .

WH ??! BLACK RIDER! HAMMER HIM DOWN BELDEN!

HE WAS HIDIN' IN THET BARREL! GUN HIM GOOD, KELP!



WITH BULLETS SPITTING INTO THE DIRT ON EVERY SIDE, THE BLACK RIDER MAKES AN AMAZING BACKWARD TUMBLE AND LEAPS TO HIS FEET FIGHTING..



TOO BAD, AMIGO! I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHO PAYS YOU RUSTLERS' WAGES FOR ROUNDING UP THIS HUMAN HERO!



MEANWHILE ON A SHEER CLIFF NOT FAR AWAY A PAIR OF BEADY EYES SIGHT DOWN THE GLEAMING BARREL OF A WINCHESTER..



SUDDENLY, AS THE BUSH-WHACKER'S FINGER TIGHTENS ABOUT THE TRIGGER, A MIGHTY HOOF SLASHES OUT...



THIS TIES IT ALL IN! MORALES WAS AN IMPOSTER! HE KILLED THE REAL IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL, WHOSE BODY I FOUND NEAR THE RIVER AND BLUSTERED HIS WAY INTO LEADVILLE TO THROW SUSPICION OFF HIMSELF AND HIS ACTIVITIES! WELL, THE MOLASSES SMUGGLING RING IS WASHED UP!



TWO HOURS LATER... I'M JEST NOT

INTERESTED PACKRAT! ALL THAT FUSS AN' HOLLER JEST MAKES A MAN'S BLOOD PRESSURE RAISE UNNATURAL-LIKE! GIDDAP ICHABOO!



THE END

Close-out! 3 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

These are the very same 3-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for \$9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer," you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only \$3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of \$6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will miss out entirely unless you hurry... for every sportsman, hunter and outdoorsist will want to own a pair at this close-out price. It will be first come, first served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today on the coupon below.

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They have optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are handsomely covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly Sold for \$9.95
NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!
only \$3.98



- ★ Smartly Styled - All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful - Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed 5 1/4", Open 6"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

"Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take your first look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Makes distant objects appear close—brings them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events, to the ocean and seaside. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

So positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6404-C
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your mark 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman \$3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ I enclose \$3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me all postage charges prepaid.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you—**are YOUR ears burning?** Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are... and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them... if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man"... super at track, games, sports of all kinds... who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they admire! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only co-eds are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. **BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS!** Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, either though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a **SAFE** extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores... make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. We send all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 5003
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!



REDUCE

No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold in power! The Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

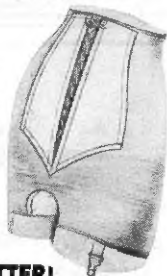
Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new adjustable front panel controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and **PRESTO** your mid section is reshaped, your back is braced and you look and feel younger!

MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to nothingness no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!

TEST THE ADJUST-O-BELT UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently, but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!



APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant slenderizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT obeys your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 48 waist.

ONLY.....\$3.98



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved UP-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

FREE:

New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.

Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces.

SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 169
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for \$3.98 in size and style checked. ☐ Regular, ☐ Panty.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling.
I enclose \$5.00. You pay postage plus handling.
CHECK SIZE: ☐ S (25-26), ☐ M (27-28), ☐ L (29-30), ☐ XL (31-32), ☐ XXL (33-34), ☐ XXXL (35-40), ☐ XXXXL (41-44), ☐ 5X (45-48).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL

GIVEN-GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission

ACT NOW



GIRLS
BOYS

Mail Coupon

BE FIRST

OUR 55th YEAR

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Movie Machines with reel of film, complete Flashlights (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. A-148, Tyrone, Pa.



NO MONEY NOW

GIVEN - GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission

ACT NOW



ACT NOW
BOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

Mail Coupon

BE FIRST

Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles, Wrist Watches, Ukuleles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours.

SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. B-148, Tyrone, Pa.



OUR 55th YEAR

GIVEN PREMIUMS OF GIVEN

CASH COMMISSION

MAIL COUPON TODAY



BOYS - MEN
LADIES - GIRLS

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Complete Fishing Kits (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Be first. Act now!



BOYS

GIRLS

Our 55th successful year. Write or mail coupon today - now. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-148, TYRONE, PA.



BOYS



G
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V
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N

Girls - Boys
Ladies - Men

PREMIUMS CASH COMMISSION

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Bluebird Pendulette Clocks (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. We are reliable. Our 55th year. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. D-148, TYRONE, PA.



Act Now

Mail Coupon Today

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

OUR 55th Year
ACT NOW



BOYS
GIRLS

Be First



Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. E-148, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. MC-148, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name	Age.....
St.	R.D. Box.....
Town	Zone
No.....	State.....
Print LAST Name Here	

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW